MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

VOL. XXIII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1855. NO. 23.

MAINE FARMER

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

OCEAN MANURE.

We wish to call the attention of our shore readers once more to the subject of obtaining manures from the ocean. A great amount of material, which will make the best of fertilizers for our worn out and exhausted lands, is being constantly produced in this vast reservoir of vegetable and animal matter, and the various saline elements. They are almost inexhaustible. Gather them, and they are reproduced without the agency or care of man. Why should not those rich gifts be more regarded by us? Thousands of tons of guano are brought from the Ichaboe and other islands, and eagerly sought after by those who are in quest of fertilizers for their land. These guano deposits cannot last always, and, when exhausted, cannot be replenished for thousands of years. But dressing equally as good can be manufactured from the fish and the sea-weeds, and the various salts which the ocean is constantly yielding. We have three hundred miles of sea coast, without reckoning the indentations made by bays and creeks. On all this extent of coast may be found material for fertilizing the inlands, either in the form of sea-weed or shell fish, or in the shoals of fish of different kinds, that at certain seasons of the year swarm in countless myriads in the waters.

Many of these fish are good for nothing else than to manufacture into manures, and all of them yield offal, which is not used for food of man, but, if properly prepared, makes the best of food for plants. Why cannot some arrangement be made by those who feel willing to enter into this business with the fishermen on the coast, to save all the offal of the fish which they catch, and which offal they now throw away. A vast amount could thus be obtained, and put to a good purpose. It is done in some places, with decided profit to the manufacturers, and farmers too.

We are indebted to the Rural New Yorker, which has taken quite an interest in this subject, for the following condensed account of what is doing in France in this business. It is not long since we gave a short account of this enterprise by the Frenchmen named. It may seem like a vain repetition to bring it up again before our readers, but it will not hurt them. We wish to impress it thoroughly, strongly, vividly, and eternally on the mind of every one, that God has filled the ocean with an everlasting abundance of material to fertilize the land, and man has only to take it, prepare it, and use it for that purpose, and thereby increase food and comforts, and even luxuries, for the human race.

"Fish manure is at present successfully manufactured at Concarneau, on the coast of France, by Messrs. Molon and Thurnyssen. The material used is the refuse of the sardine fisheries, of which about twenty tons daily are obtained, and five tons of the manufactured article produced therefrom.

The apparatus employed in the manufacture consists of a steam engine of ten horse power, two boiling pans with steam jackets, twenty-four screw presses, a rasping machine, a large oven, and a conical iron mill. About a ton of the refuse fish and offal is placed in the pan, where it is boiled by the escape steam from the engine for an hour, after which it is transferred to hollow iron cylinders perforated with small holes, placed within the screw presses, and pressure gradually applied and increased. The oil and water exude through holes in the surface of the cylinder, and are collected in vats below. The oil rises on the surface in the vats where it is collected, and afterwards purified for manufacturing purposes. The fish cheeses, after being thoroughly pressed, are rasped in the machine, then dried in an oven on pans, and subsequently ground fine in the mill, and put up in sacks like guano for the market.

This manure is a very powerful fertilizer, and by analysis is found to contain twelve per cent. of nitrogen and fourteen per cent. of phosphate of lime, besides other valuable properties, which proves it to be in all respects equal to the best Peruvian guano. There is this difference, however, in its action, that in guano the ammonia exists ready formed, while in the fish manure it is in an elementary state, and must undergo a chemical change before the ammonia appears. This renders its effect upon the soil more slow of development, but on the other hand, it will be all the more lasting. This fish manure sells readily in France at £8 per ton, and preparations are being made to extend the manufacture to other localities. In 1851 a son of M. Molon took out materials for establishing a similar manufactory at Kerpon, near the strait of Bellisle, for the purpose of converting the refuse of the Newfoundland fisheries into manure. The establishment is now in successful operation, and employs 150 men."

STRAWBERRY GRAPE. We are indebted to Adams & Morrill, proprietors of the Forest Hill Nursery, Westbrook, for a fine root of strawberry grape, and also one of the wine colored grape. The latter is a somewhat new variety. The strawberry Messrs. Adams & Morrill think equalto if not better than the Clinton.

We shall give them a fair trial. The experiments which grape culturists are making, in order to improve and obtain early varieties, have resulted in producing very valuable new grapes, and if continued, will be crowned with still greater success.

BENEFICIAL EFFECTS OF ASHES. Ashes neutralise acids in the soil; warm cold, mucky, wet places; destroy worms and insects; dissolve the coarse fibres and stalks; and make hard, clayey soils, open, loamy, and fertile.

WOODWARD'S PATENT CLOTHES DRYER.

Conveniences *about* the house are often as useful and economical as conveniences *in* the house. Any thing that will help along the business of that laborious and *lugubrious* time called, washing day, must be hailed as very benevolent; and if labor saving to boot, so much the greater gain to worn hands and weary backs.

In order to aid you in accomplishing some small help in this matter, we would refer you to the advertisement of Robert H. Folsom, who offers to supply you, for a five dollar spot, with one of the most convenient contrivances for hanging out your clothes to dry that you can think of. We have one of them, and know whereof we speak. In villages and cities, where one has but little room, it is capital, as it enables you to hang the clothes in a comparatively small space, and you will have no need to stretch lines around and across and criss-cross your premises, like twine scarecrows in a cornfield, and at the risk of being troubled by *hemp* of your own arranging if you walk among it at night.

The construction and manner of its operation is this:—It consists of a stand or post, supported by legs or cross timbers, or inserted in and elevated above the ground. The upper half of the post is made cylindrical, for the purpose of receiving upon it a cylindrical hub or slide, from which four, or any other suitable number of arms are made to radiate horizontally. The side of the cylindrical post is provided with a groove, formed in it from top to bottom, and so as to receive a clasp from a rack—said clasp being made to extend within the cylindrical hub, and to embrace it by means of shoulders. When the rack is elevated or depressed it will produce a corresponding elevation or depression of the hub and arms, while the hub and arms are free to be rotated in a horizontal direction. The rack is operated by means of a pinion or gear, which is supported on a shaft applied to the post, and provided with a crank. There is a ratchet on the shaft—the said ratchet being provided with a retaining pawl, which is jointed or hinged to the post. By applying the hand to the crank, and putting it in revolution, the rack may be moved so as to either elevate or depress the radial frame, or series of arms, and to bring them down into a convenient position for the reception of clothes, or to raise them up to the top of the mast or post.

PUT IN THE CORN FODDER.

Every man who has tried the experiment is satisfied that Indian corn sowed in drills and used for fodder for milch cows, during the latter part of August and the fall months following, is excellent.

Now is the time to commence planting. By dividing of the land which you can devote to this crop, and planting a portion of it every ten days until the last of June, you will get a succession of growth that will keep you well supplied with green, succulent food, until hard frosts come. Some prefer the sweet corn for this crop, because the stalk contains more sugar than other varieties, but we like the southern flat. This variety produces more fodder than the other varietics, and when planted at different times, and cut while tender, yields successive supply, at the close of the season.

We have found sowing in drills and hoeing occasionally, to be better than sowing it broadcast; for, when sowed in this way, unless your land is very clean, the weeds will take their portion of the fertility and diminish the corn crop proportionally.

CATERPILLARS.

We see that notwithstanding the cool weather the common caterpillar has hatched out on the apple trees, and is beginning to build his tent in their forks. They can be easily destroyed in their infancy by a great many modes.

Pickering's brush will rub them all to pieces when they are small and tender, but will not be of so much service when they are full grown. A few rubs of the finger will crush them at once. If you don't like the feeling of them, put on your gloves.

For the Maine Farmer.

SCOURS.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you confer a very great favor by prescribing a remedy for the above disease, in its worst stages, in a calf, and greatly oblige. F.

NOTE. This is a bad disease to manage. It generally arises from too much milk being obtained from the cow—sometimes from some deleterious quality of the milk of the mother.

If occasioned by the first cause, change, by not allowing it to have much at first, but give it some caraway, cinnamon, or ginger tea, combined with some gentle astringent, such as a decoction of blackberry twigs, blackberry root, oak or hemlock bark. If the quality of the milk is the cause, change the food of the mother. If the calf is weaned, or is fed by hand, boil the milk a little, and combine it with common black tea, or instead of that, clover hay tea, and also cinnamon, ginger, or caraway seed. If the discharges are fetid, there is probably some inflammation, and danger of gangrene. Pulverized charcoal, or yeast, would be useful, if mingled with the tea. [ED.

For the Maine Farmer.

PLASTER.—QUERIES.

MR. EDITOR:—Can you give us any correct information at what price it will do to purchase plaster to sow upon a sandy or gravelly loam, for oats or grass land,—allowing hay to be worth ten dollars per ton, and oats fifty cents per bushel? And at what time should it be sown for grass—and also for oats?

CHARLES S. WELD.

Olamon, May 3, 1855.

NOTE. In this section most of our farmers have found it profitable to use plaster for the above purposes, at from six to eight dollars per ton. We know, however, of no accurate and well defined experiments that will give anything like a demonstration of the comparative profit of using plaster at different prices. [ED.

MOWING MACHINES are great savers of time and labor. Every neighborhood should have one.

For the Maine Farmer.

TREATMENT OF APPLE TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—In a former communication, I intimated that I might have more to say on the treatment of apple trees. I shall, accordingly, in this communication, give my views on pruning. Many orchards are injured, and some are ruined, by ill-timed and injudicious pruning, even in the year of our Lord 1855, where the axe is used in performing this important operation, and branches are cut from valuable trees in a more careless and slovenly manner than an ignorant boy would trim wood for fuel. In other cases orchards are to be seen, pruned in what the operator, no doubt, deems *first rate style*, but which, in reality, are left in a worse condition than if nothing had been done, and nature allowed to take its own course. These have all the fruit spurs and small branches very neatly cut off as far out as a man can conveniently reach with a saw, and the only possibility of fruit or foliage is near the extremities of the main branches. In others, large branches are removed, leaving so many and large wounds as to ensure premature decay, and untimely death. The first of these errors is committed only by that hopeless class of men who never think for themselves, nor have any object in view except to do as others—i. e., they prune because their neighbors do, (and therefore it is necessary,) without troubling themselves with any inquiry as to the object, or any thought that it can make any difference when or how it is done. The latter errors are committed by men of more thought and reflection, and arise from the common and mistaken notion that their trees have "too much top." To prune a tree merely to reduce the top, I look upon as one of the greatest errors that can be committed in the care of an orchard. There is hardly a possibility of a fruit tree having "too much top." Something may be gained in earlier fruiting by shortening the branches of pear, plum and other trees, to check their growth; but even this is not advisable in an orchard designed to be long lived and productive. In most cases where this severe pruning was resorted to, the trees have begun to fail in yielding so much and so fair fruit, in proportion to their size and age, as formerly, or to present a less vigorous and healthy appearance; and the owner, instead of treating them as he does his cow or horse in similar circumstances, commences mutilating them. What would be thought of the man who should cut off half of a cow's teats to increase the quantity of milk, which had begun to fail; or amputate some of the limbs of his horse or oxen to increase their flesh or capacity for labor? Plenty of suitable nutriment is the sure remedy in the latter cases, and is equally efficacious in the former. It may be thought, from my remarks thus far, that I condemn the practice of pruning in toto; not so,—it is the manner of pruning, and the motive for pruning, that I condemn. Care should be taken in planting an orchard that each tree have sufficient room, (45 to 50 feet for orchards, and 30 feet for single rows, is near enough,) and all labor be directed to give to it the greatest possible capacity to bear abundant crops of good fruit; and this cannot be effected without its having a wide-spread and heavy head.

To attain this result it will never be necessary to cut off large branches, nor to clean off the fruit spurs, and leave but a set of naked arms, or bad poles, to rely upon. A suitable number of spreading branches from the trunk should be trained outward, by removing, while small, all shoots that start towards the centre, and all such as incline to run across others that are growing in a right direction. As the branches extend outward, they will increase in number in proportion to the space, and a tree is formed with a large top, open enough for the free admission of light and air, and capable of producing a large amount of good fruit. This kind of training is calculated to increase, rather than diminish "the top," and if skilfully performed, and the tree in the mean time supplied with the requirements of its nature, "too much top" and much fruit will be synonymous terms. The Roxbury Russet, Rhode Island Greening, Jersey Greening, Spitzenburg, Ribston Pippin, Talma Sweet, and many other varieties, when treated in this manner, bear fruit not only near the ends of the branches, but nearly through their whole length, till they become very large, and will produce fruit of as good quality, and in double quantity with those which have been subjected to close pruning, and spend their energies in producing suckers, instead of fruit, along the branches.

I reserve for another paper the promised communication on the different varieties of apples.

Gardiner, May, 1855. N. F.

For the Maine Farmer.

RENOVATION OF AN OLD ORCHARD.

MR. EDITOR:—I have an orchard of about seventy-five trees, set out about thirty-three years ago, and as they have died out, I have tried repeatedly to make young trees grow in their places, without success. Can they be made to grow? and in what way? Land is a light, gravely loam. I. FISHER.

Charlotte, April 25, 1855.

NOTE. We have often heard old farmers remark that young apple trees would not flourish where an old one had died. If this be true, it must be owing to the exhaustion, by the old apple tree, of the materials in the soil, necessary for the growth of the apple tree. A friend once informed us that he succeeded pretty well in making a young apple tree grow on the site of an old one, by previously cutting up and burning the tree upon the spot, and mingling the ashes with the soil. Will some of our experienced orchardists give us the fruits of their experience on this subject [ED.

A PREVENTIVE AGAINST MOTHS. Take cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, and tonquin, of each one ounce; then add as much florentine, orris-root as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder; and then put in little bags, among your clothes, &c. It is a pleasant perfume and will keep away moths.

WEEDS. Farmers must look to the weeds, now they have got their seed in. One day's growth of weed may seriously damage the crops.

For the Maine Farmer.

BEARCE POTATOES AGAIN.

MR. EDITOR:—The editor of the agricultural department of the Oxford Democrat still contends that the White Lapland and the Bearce potatoes are one and the same thing, and requests me to explain the difference between them, if any there exist, so that "the rest of mankind" may know. I will do so to the best of my ability, after adverting to one or two other points.

It seems that friend Forbes can do no better than to admit the fact that the Bearce originated in the town of Hebron, but says that it had *two independent origins*. Now this is a new order of logic—at least it is so to me. For it occurs to my mind, if we adopt this manner of reasoning, we are to infer that, because an Irishman and a Frenchmen happen to be clothed alike, and to resemble each other, they are *one and the same person*—a thing which looks a little absurd to me.

Allow me to say that I have not the least desire to decapitate this young king of Lapland, (where's Sam?) and to place the Bearce upon his throne, but only to prevent the latter from being utterly devoured by this greedy old bear of Oxford. For it matters not now to me which of the two is the better potato, but I wish it to be understood that the Bearce is a variety distinct from the White Lapland, the opinions of experienced seedsmen, and friend Forbes, to the contrary notwithstanding. In confirmation of which, permit me to remark that I have a quantity of the White Lapland, lately brought from the town of Norway, and that I have exhibited them with the Bearce, to quite a number of individuals, as they have happened into our store, and in no single instance have they failed, at the first glance, to distinguish the one from the other.

And now for the difference. Know then that the Bearce is kidney shaped. The White Lapland is longer and rounder, and more resembles the Red Lapland in this respect. The pits are deeper in the Bearce than in the Lapland, the curve of the eye is sharper in the latter than in the former. The skin of the Lapland, from the sample before me, shews a deeper cast of yellow than that of the other, and this difference extends a little way into the potato, as will be seen by gouging out a piece with the thumb nail.

As to which is the better potato I choose to let the public judge for itself, as it can now distinguish one from the other. G. BEARCE.

West Minot, May 14, 1855.

For the Maine Farmer.

ROSES AND ROSE BUGS.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you please inform us as to the method of cultivating rose bushes, and what to do to them to keep the bugs from destroying them, and oblige a

YOUNG SUBSCRIBER.

Augusta, May 5, 1855.

NOTE. We have not found any trouble in raising rose bushes to any amount if we put them into a rich, sandy loam. Wet lands or stiff clays do not suit them so well, although our common wild rose is often found in moist soils.

By giving them a dressing of fine, well decomposed manure, every fall, and occasionally working in about their roots some fresh soil of the kind in which they are growing, they will continue to bloom well for years. Cut out the old stumps and train up the new ones.

In regard to insects, we have never been troubled much in Maine with them. In Massachusetts, what is known there as the rose bug, was, and we suppose is now, very troublesome; but we have never seen it in Maine, and never desire to. A sprinkling occasionally with soap suds, especially that made from whale oil soap, generally clears out all the insects. Roses raised in the house are often troubled with lice, and also by a little red spider. By putting a paper or cloth hood or tent over them, and blowing in tobacco smoke, they will be killed. Some use the following preparation for getting rid of the spider: Take common soap suds, add one or two ounces of flour of sulphur, stir them together intimately, and sprinkle or shower the bushes with this by means of a watering pot. In order to insure full, large flowers, the soil should be kept as rich and fresh as possible.

By fastening down branches, and covering them with soil, they will take root, and can be easily multiplied by layers, as you do the grape or other vines. ED.

RHUBARB.

Rhubarb, or pie plant as it is commonly called, is so easy of cultivation, and such a capital *institution* in the way of pies and sauce, that it should be found in every garden. For a family, make a bed twelve by twenty feet, dig it well, and put in or dig in plenty of well rotted manure. Get plants of the Common Early, the Giant and the Victoria, say one row of ten plants of Giant, one row of the Victoria, and about three rows of the Common Early. Set the plants two feet and a half apart each way, keep the ground clean, keep down the seed stock, and do not gather much the first year. In the fall put a shovelful of good manure over the crown of the root, and spade it in as early in the spring as possible, or as soon as the leaves show themselves. The great secret in raising the pie plant in perfection is to keep the ground clean and rich, and not allow seed stocks to grow. In gathering for use, select the leaf that has fully opened, and slip it off from the stem by running your finger down between the leaf stock and the stem; never cut the leaf; always pull it off as described. If properly attended, a dozen plants of each kind will furnish all that any family can well consume. The Giant is late, and both that and the Victoria should be planted at least three and a half feet apart each way. We have found the flavor of the pie much improved by using maple sugar in preference to cane sugar.

[Rural New Yorker.

TO KEEP BUGS AND WORMS FROM DESTROYING VINES. Take hen manure and put it into a vat, and mix it with water, and make it a strong liquor, and wet the plants every night until out of danger, and they will grow very fast if treated in this way. [Northern Farmer.

LINCOLN CO. AG. & HORT. SOCIETY.

The following premiums are offered by the Trustees of Lincoln County Agricultural and Horticultural Society to successful competitors at their third Annual Exhibition, to be holden at Damariscotta Bridge Village, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 10th and 11th of October next.

On Stock.

Best entire Horse, to remain in the County at least nine months, $5,00; 2d do. 3,00.

Best Breeding Mare, 4,00; 2d do. 3,00; 3d do. 2,00.

Best Draught Horse, (Gelding) 3,00; 2d do. 2,00.

Best Family Horse, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00.

Best Colt, 3 years old, 2,50; 2d do. 1,50.

Best Colt, 2 years old 2,50 2d do. 1,50.

Best Colt, 1 year old, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Colt, one year short, (with Dam,) 1,00.

Best Bull, not less than 3 years old, (of improved breed,) 4,00; 2d do. 2 years old, 3,00; 3d do. 1 year old, 2,00.

Best Bull Calf, not less than 4 months, 2,00.

Best Bull, Native breed, 2 years or more, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best Bull Calf, do. not less than 4 months, 1,00.

Best town Team, not less than 6 yoke of oxen, 8,00; 2d do. 6,00; 3d do. 4,00.

Best Town Team of 3 years old Steers, not less than 6 yoke, 6,00; 2d do. 4,00; 3d do. 3,00.

Best yoke of working Oxen, 3,00; 2d do, 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best yoke of fat Cattle, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00.

Best yoke of 3 years old Steers, 2,50; 2d do. 2,00.

Best yoke of 2 years old Steers, 2,00; 2d do. 1,50.

Best yoke of 1 year old Steers, 1,50; 2d do. 1,50.

Best yoke of Steer Calves, 1,00.

Best Oxen in drawing match, 2,00,

Best Ploughing, 10 inches deep, with 2 yoke, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00.

Best Ploughing, with 1 yoke, 8 inches deep, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Durham Cow, 3,00; 2d do. 2,50; 3d do. 1,50; 4th do. 1,00.

Best Dairy Cow, 3,00; 2d do. 2,50; 3d do. 2,50; 4th do. 1,00.

Best 2 years old Heifer, 2,00; 2d do. 1,50, 3d do. 1,00.

Best yearling Heifer, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Buck, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best Flock of Sheep, not less than 10, 3,00; 2d do. 2,50; 3d do. 2,00.

Best Boar, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Sow, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Litter of Pigs, not less than 6 in number, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Hens, Native Breed, not less than 6 in number, 1,50.

Best Foreign breed Hens, not less than 6 in number, 1,50.

Best Turkeys, not less than 6 in number 1,00; 2d do. 75 cts.

On Crops.

Best Crop of Corn, raised on not less than 1-2 acre, 4,00; 2d do. 3,00; 3d do. 2,00; 4th do. 1,00.

Best Summer Wheat, raised on not less than 1-2 acre, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best Barley, raised on not less than 1-2 acre, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Oats, raised on not less than 1-2 acre, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best White Beans, not less than 4 bushels, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Peas not less than 4 bushels, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Samples of the above grain, not less than one bushel each, must be presented for examination.

Best Crop of Potatoes raised on not less than 1-2 acre, 3,00; 2d do. 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best Carrots, raised on not less than 1-16 acre, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00; 3d do. 75 cts.

Best Rutabaga Turnips, raised on not less than 1-16 acre, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00; 3d do. 75 cts.

Best English Turnips, 1,00; 2d do. 75 cts.

Best Crops of Beets, raised on not less than 2 rods square, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Crop of Cabbages, not less than fifty heads, 1,00.

Largest number of pounds of Marrow Fat Squash, from one Seed, 1,00.

Dairy Products.

Best specimens of June made Butter, 25 lbs. or more, 4,00; 2d do. 3,00; 3d do 2,00.

Best specimen of September made Butter, 25 lbs., 3,00; 2d do. 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best specimen of Butter, made by girl less than 18 years old, 3,00; 2d do. 1,50.

The above arranged so as to be made visible.

Best Cheese, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best specimen of Wheat Bread, 1,00; 2d do. 50 cts.

Best Rye and Indian Bread, 1,00; 2d do. 50 cts.

Best Loaf or Pyramid Cake, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Fruits.

Best Winter Apples, Orchard Fruit, one bushel or more, 2,00; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Autumn Apples, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Peck of Winter Apples, Garden Fruit, 50 cts; 2d do. 25 cts.

Best Pears, one peck or more, 1,00; 2d do. 50 cts.

Best Basket of pears, not less than 1 dozen, 50 cts.

Best Basket of fine Plums, 4 dos., 75 cts.; 2d do. 50 cts.

Best Native Grapes, 1-2 peck or more, 1,00; 2d do. 50 cts.

Best 6 bunches of Native Grapes, 50 cts.

Best Foreign Grapes, 10 bunches, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00.

Bouquet.

Best Bouquet of cut Flowers, by a Lady, 75 cts.; 2d do. 50 cts.

Manufactures.

Best 4 Wheel Chaise, 4,00; 2d do. 3,00.

Best Buggy, or common waggon, 3,00; 2d do. 2,50.

Best Sleigh, 2,00.

Best Breaking-up Plough, 2,00.

Best Seed Plough, 1,50.

Best Cultivator, 1,00.

Best Broad and Narrow Axes, each, 1,00.

Best edge Tools generally, 1,00.

Best Shovels, 1,00.

Best Hoes, 50 cts.

Best Ship Steering Wheel, 2,00.

Best Model of a Ship, 2,00.

Best Carved Work, 1,00.

Best Cabinet Work, 2,50; 2d do. 2,00; 3d do. 1,00.

Best Chaise Harness, 2,00.

Best Sleigh or Wagon Harness, 1,50.

Best Calf Skins, not less than 6, 1,00.

Best Upper Leather, not less than six sides, 1,00.

Best Sole Leather, do. 1,00.

Best Case of Men's Calf Boots, 2,00.

Best Case of Men's Thick Boots, 1,50.

Best Ladies' Congress Boots, not less than 6 pairs, 1,50.

Best Women's Shoes or Slippers, 6 pairs, 1,00.

Best Woolen Cloth, home manufacture, 10 yds., 2,00.

Best Cotton and Wool Cloth, (10 yds. or more,) 1,50.

Best Floor Carpet, (home made, 10 yds.,) 2,00.

Best Patch work Quilt, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Counterpane or Spread, 1,50; 2d do. 1,00.

Best Hearth Rug, 1,00; 2d do. 75 cts.; 3d do. 50 cts.

Best Table Linen, 1,00; 2d do. 75 cts.

Best Embroidered Ottoman or Chair, 1,00; 2d do. 75 cts.

Seventy-five dollars will be awarded as gratuities, on articles not enumerated in the above list. The stock must be owned by the person who presents it for premium.

Articles of manufacture must be made within the County.

All articles, presented for premium or gratuity, by persons not members of the Society, either by themselves, husbands, or parents, must be accompanied with one dollar.

No premium will be awarded on any article that has before received one in the Society.

The regulations and committees will be prepared in due season, and published throughout the County.

An Address will be delivered on the 2d day of the Fair.

JOSEPH J. TAYLOR, C. C. ATWELL, JOSEPH AVERY, MOSES WALCOT, } *Trustees.*

GARDINER HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Gardiner Horticultural Society, holden on May 15th, it was voted to hold their Exhibition of flowers and plants at the spacious Hall of the South Kennebec Agricultural Society, on the third day of July next, at 10 A. M. The object of the Society is to induce a more general cultivation of those beautiful adornments of our gardens and dwellings, and to encourage the flower loving community. They beg leave respectfully to offer the following

PREMIUMS.

For the best and prettiest Flowers in pots, the First Prize.

For the best Bouquet; the Second do.

For the handsomest single Flower, the Third do.

The Committee will also award prizes for the best cultivated plants according to their grade of beauty. The classification of flowers and plants will be published with the prizes annexed, as soon as the arrangements can be made.

The Awarding Committee are Mrs. Julia Theobald, Miss H. F. Allen, Mrs. Olive Worcester, Mr. R. H. Gardiner, Jr., Gardiner; Mr. Wm. B. Grant, Farmingdale.

The Committee of Arrangements pledge themselves to spare no efforts in their power to make this one of the most interesting displays of flowers and plants ever exhibited in this State, and they cordially invite all those *who can do so* to cultivate, and bring forward for exhibition, on the 3d day of July, the best in their power to produce.

In order to make the premiums as numerous and large as possible, the Committee have thought it proper to charge an admission fee of 12½ cents for adults, and 6¼ cents for children, and they cherish the hope that all within *reasonable distance* will encourage this great scheme for the more extensive cultivation of flowers and plants. Come all, for there is room for all.

The Committee of Arrangements are Miss H. F. Allen, Mrs. H. B. Hoskins, Miss E. Gardiner, Mrs. M. Gay, Mrs. Francis Richards, Mrs. F. P. Theobald, Mrs. Robert Williamson, Gardiner; Mrs. E. Marshall, Farmingdale; Miss E. Williamson, Pittston; Messrs. F. A. Butman, Jr., Gardiner, Wm. B. Grant, Farmingdale, and J. D. Warren, Pittston.

J. D. WARREN, Secretary.

N. B.—All flowers and plants for exhibition must be brought to the hall early on the morning of exhibition, to be numbered and registered.

HOW TO RAISE POTATOES WITHOUT HOEING.

FRIEND BROWN—Dear Sir: In your paper of 25th Nov., you invite farmers to write for their own paper. In compliance with that invitation, I will venture to tell the readers of the Farmer how we raise potatoes without hoeing. In the first place, we plough the ground as deep as we conveniently can. Say from ten inches to a foot. We then mark out with a light one horse plough, two feet ten inches, to three feet apart each way, not to exceed three feet, at most, making as light a mark as we can. Plant as soon as we can after preparing the ground, before the weeds have time to start, at the rate of from five to ten bushels to the acre, according to the size of seed, large seed requiring more bushels per acre, than small ones. We cover about four inches deep, and if the ground is not wet step on each hill, with both feet, to facilitate the sprouting. If the weather is favorable, they will be up in ten days or two weeks. As soon as they make their appearance, we go over them with a hoe, covering about two inches deep with fresh earth. That covers and keeps back all little weeds and grass, and also, if early, protects them from frost. The potatoes being strong and vigorous, will be up again in a few days leaving the hill free from weeds. We let them get about six or eight inches high, then go lightly each way between them with a shovel plough, and just before the vines begin to fall, we go once more, each way, with the shovel plough. This forms the hill just the right size, if planted at the distance above mentioned, and is all that is necessary to do, except it may be for a boy to go through them and pull out the scattering weeds, which will be "few and far between," that may have escaped the plough. If the ground is not very mellow it is well to run the cultivator through them, between the ploughings. We have raised our potatoes in this way for several years, and have always taken the first premium on them, when we have taken them to our Fairs. In 1852 we took two first premiums on potatoes at our Cuyahoga Co. Fair, one on the best ten acres, and the other on the best bushel of table potatoes. To succeed in this way it is necessary to watch them closely. Work the ground as far as possible when it is dry, and do every thing just at the right time, for if the weeds once get the advantage, it is "farewell honions," as the Englishman said, when the weeds got the start of his onion bed.

Yours truly, GEO. H. LODGE.

[Ohio Farmer.

DRAINAGE. Soils which contain standing water within thirty inches of the surface, should be underdrained. From such land, there is a continued draining of water to the surface, as in a flower pot where the water is applied to the bottom, but soon moistens to the top. Constant evaporation keeps the soil and air cold, and excludes the air from the soil. Drain off the water and the air enters the soil; as there is less evaporation, the soil becomes warmer; the oxygen decomposes the vegetable matter in the soil, and changes the poisonous protoxide of iron, to the beneficial peroxide.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE FARMER.

BY ANNA K. HAYDEN.

God speed the noble farmer who scorneth not to toil,
For he is Nature's charmer who beautifies the soil;
God speed ye on your mission, ye noble sons of earth,
And may your toil's fruition be equal to your worth.

Turn up the sword-red furrow, roll down the stubborn hill,
For earth is all obedient to man's, her master's, will;
But, like all other servants, she must be treated well,
And at unkindly usage she quickly will rebel.

More glorious than the arms of war that stain the battle field,
More glorious than the epaulette, the waving plume, or shield,
More glorious than the trophies that warriors bear away,
Are the products of the farmer's toil at the golden harvest day.

Then honor to the farmer, where it is justly due,
And may he have reward on earth, and bliss hereafter, too,
When all earth's mighty harvest is gathered to its God,
And man no more shall mar or bless the brightly smiling sod.

May Maine's true sons and daughters long beautify a land
Where never fairer waters have ewe't a fairer strand.
Though many boast of beauty in distant sunny zones,
There is a beauty just as bright around our northern homes.

Robbinston, May 17, 1855.

TO PREVENT APPLES FROM BEING WORMY.

The apple worm, which is so prevalent in this part of the country, without doubt is produced by a moth, or miller, which deposits its eggs in the calyx of the apple when it is very small. (When I speak of apple worms I do not mean those catapillars which infest our apple trees almost every spring, devouring the leaves and almost destroying the trees.) These eggs soon become worms, and gnaw holes in the apples, where they feast themselves all summer and sometimes nearly all winter. I need not spend time to describe these worms, for every man that has eaten wormy apples knows very well what they are. I suppose these worms turn to millers in the spring or fore part of summer, and deposit their eggs on the young apples the same as the previous year. The damage done to apples every year amounts to a great sum. Many of the apples after they are punctured, fall from the trees before they are half grown. Many of the apples that remain on the trees till fall will not keep more than three weeks after they are picked. Every fruit culturist knows that fruit will keep but a short time after the skin is broken, so as to let in the air.

Having been troubled with wormy apples for the last fifteen years, I thought I would try an experiment on one tree this season, to see if I could not stop these marauders in their wild career. I took half a dozen quart beer bottles and filled each half full of sweetened water; I then suspended them from the branches of a tree in the following manner: I tied leather straps three-fourths of an inch wide around the branches to prevent them from being girdled; to these leather straps I tied hemp strings, to which I attached the bottles, leaving them open to allow the millers to enter.

I let the bottles remain in this situation five or six weeks, and on taking them down and emptying them, found the millers had entered in great numbers and were drowned in the liquid. In one bottle I counted fifteen, in another forty, and so on. The tree thus treated produced fourteen bushels of large, fair apples, while the fruit on the trees not experimented upon was wormy. Whether the remedy produced all the difference or not, I will not pretend to say, but I hope some fruit culturist will be enterprising enough to try the experiment next summer, and report their success to the editor of this or some other paper.

Another method that I would recommend for destroying these millers that produce the apple worms is to take shavings or straw and light fires in the orchard in the evening in the month of June. As soon as the millers see the light they will fly towards it and be consumed in the flames. Millions may be destroyed every season in this way. ELIHU CROSS.

Hoosick, Rensselaer Co., N. Y.

[Credit lost.

SOAP SUDS.

MR. EDITOR:—It is but seldom that any effort is made by our agriculturists to save this valuable liquid. Enough is annually produced on every farm, to constitute a very material addition to the manure heap, if properly managed and applied. One hogshead of suds, mixed with the liquid from the sink, will produce all the effects of half a cord of the best manure, and when used in irrigating compost heaps, will be equivalent to much more than that quantity. Suds, in a putrescent state, contain the food of plants in a state of solution, which accounts for the rapidity and energy of their action when applied in irrigation. Wheat and other cereal grains, sprinkled upon a plate of glass, if covered with their own straw, moistened with suds, will develope rapidly, and mature healthy and perfect grain, even though their roots never touch a particle of soil! This proves the great efficacy of the liquid as a stimulant, and should recommend it to every farmer or house-keeper who has plants to feed. [Germantown Tel.

HAY FOR COWS IN SUMMER. An observing, intelligent and successful farmer informs us that he is in the practice of feeding his cows with hay in summer, particularly if the season is such as to afford flush pastures. His reasoning is that a full, rapid and vigorous growth of grass gives to cattle that feed upon it, a desire for something to absorb the excess of the juice in their food. Dry hay they devour greedily, and though in ever so small quantities, evidently with the most beneficial effects. Every farmer must have observed that in dry seasons, horses, cattle and sheep, keep in good condition upon herbage parched and apparently scant, while in wet seasons, in tall pastures, though always full, the process of fattening with them was slow. Dry fodder in such cases is required to give substance and tenacity to the green, and can be profitably used by feeding it to horses and cattle. [Newburgh Telegraph.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1855.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The last Legislature of Massachusetts, passed a law abolishing imprisonment for debt.

The first section of the law seems to be as much of an innovation on the prolix and roundabout style of modern laws, as the new rule it inculcates for treating poor debtors, is an innovation on the old barbarian mode. It reads as follows:—

"SECT. 1. Imprisonment for debt, is hereby forever abolished in Massachusetts."

That is certainly clear and explicit, and easily understood. The second section, though not quite so short, is very well. It says: "Wilful and intentional neglect to apply property, not exempt from attachment or execution, to the payment of a debt, shall be considered as a fraud, and shall be punished as hereinafter provided."

Here the law loses its brevity and simplicity, and becomes complex enough, full of "if's and and's" and "provided nevertheless." It runs through sixteen sections, and strives to provide punishments for all the cases of fraud, and concealment of property, that can be supposed to take place among the dishonest and cunning.

ANTI MAINE LAW MEETING IN BOSTON.

On Monday evening of last week, a large meeting of those opposed to the Maine Liquor Law, just put in operation in Massachusetts, was held at Faneuil Hall. The Boston Journal says:—"In point of numbers, the gathering was a monster. Faneuil Hall was full to overflowing, and there were as many outside who were unable to get in." The meeting was presided over by Oliver Frost of Boston, assisted by 50 Vice Presidents. Delegations were present from New Bedford, Lynn, Salem, Roxbury, Cambridge, Charlestown, and other places. The meeting was addressed by Rev. Mr. Lovejoy, of Cambridge, Col. Isaac H. Wright, of Boston, and Mr. E. A. Vose, of Boston. A series of resolutions, embodying the spirit of the meeting, were adopted, of which we have space for only two, the first and last:—

Resolved. That the recently enacted so called Maine Liquor Law, is a compound of fanaticism, folly, and political corruption.

Resolved. That we will protect the property, reputation, and the freedom of the citizens of this commonwealth, which are guaranteed to them by the bill of rights.

The meeting broke up about ten o'clock, after which a procession of some three or four thousand persons was formed, and marched through the streets, stopping before the Governor's residence in Vernon street, and groaning. Unfortunately for them, was not in town, and therefore did not get the benefit of their demonstration.

PORTLAND AND NEW YORK.

We learn from the Advertiser, that our Portland friends are to have a regular line of steamboats between that city and New York, to commence in June. Two steam propellers, the Caledonia and Westernport, each of 500 tons burthen, and first class vessels, will form the nucleus of what we hope, for the benefit of our Portland friends, will prove to be an extensive and profitable line of steamers. With regard to the amount of business for these steamers to perform, the Advertiser says:—

"No one aware of the amount of freight passing between the two cities, can fail to see the success of the line. The "Portland Sugar Company" alone, will require the service of these ships, as soon as it is in full operation, while the return cargo can be readily made up from general merchandise, to say nothing of flour, and other bulky articles, of which our chief supplies are drawn from New York. By these vessels we may expect goods to be laid down here in thirty-six hours from New York, or about the time now taken by the Expresses. A steamer leaving New York on Saturday at 4, P. M., would be at her dock here in season for Monday morning's business—a rate of speed that our Expressmen will be certain to avail themselves of. The parties who have the new enterprise in hand, fully understand their business, and commence with reasonable expectations, after fully canvassing the field. It is in contemplation to send the first ship on the 5th of June. Her arrival here must be considered one of the most important commercial movements of the day, and the precursor of a trade as profitable as it must be extensive."

ATTENTION, SCHOOL AGENTS.

A good school agent is a blessing to a district, but many agents are chosen who are not posted up in the duties of the Office.

There is one thing that the best of them often neglect, and that is making returns of the number of scholars in the time and manner that they ought.

The last legislature gave them a new duty to perform, which reads as follows:

"If any School Agent shall neglect to give notice in writing to the School Committee of the time when the School in his district is to commence, whether the same is to be kept by a Master or Mistress, and how long the said school is expected to continue in operation, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of one dollar for each day the school shall continue without such notice having been given."

SARGENT'S STANDARD THIRD READER. This work forms the third number in Sargent's Standard Series of Readers, which, so far as we have seen, are in advance of any other series of school readers that we have examined. The present number is made up of judicious selections, many of them prepared expressly for this work. We think that school committees, or teachers, about to introduce new readers into their school, should give this series an examination. Published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston; and for sale by Stanwood & Sturgis.

AN APT QUOTATION. The Portland Argus referring to the statement that the police force to arrest the prize fighters, on Wednesday morning, numbered thirty, says that the Mayor had only ten minutes notice, by telegraph of the arrival of the cars, and "went forth to battle with such force as he could rally on the emergency," which was ten policemen. With clear reasoning, the Argus adds:—

"The rumor of *thirty* arose probably from the well known lines,

"Thrice is he armed, who hath his quarrel just."

On this principle, Mr. Mayor had just the number originally stated. Thrice ten is thirty."

Well argued, and aptly quoted, friend Argus.

SUPERB BARLEY. They raise good barley in California, no mistake. We have received from John O. Page, Esq., of Hallowell, a specimen of some raised in San Jose. The kernel is large plump and heavy. We are much obliged to him for it, and will try to raise a crop from it.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. Our travelling agent, Mr. S. N. Taber, who is duly authorized to receive money and take subscriptions for the Farmer, will visit the towns in Waldo County during the month of June.

TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.

By the English papers brought by the America, we have the particulars of a terrible shipwreck, by which, as near as can be ascertained, some 200 lives were lost. The vessel was an emigrant ship, the "John," Capt. Rawle, and sailed from Plymouth for Quebec, having on board some 300 emigrants. Encountering heavy gales from the northeast, to the westward of Eddystone lighthouse, the captain got nearer to the land than he was aware of, and, in making Black Head Headlands, he run the ship on a dangerous reef called the "Manacles," which is situated near the extreme eastern part of Cornwall. The wind was blowing heavily, and a tremendous sea was running. The vessel was got off, but her bottom being evidently stove in, the captain run her ashore, when she sunk within 200 feet of the coast. The account says: "The water was shallow, and the deck was above water, but the tide, which was about two-thirds flood, was fast running in, and would soon cover her up to nearly her maintop. A great number with the crew took to the rigging, but the bulk of the unfortunate passengers were swept off the wreck by the fearful seas that rolled over, and in this way it is understood that nearly 200 met with a watery grave.

Early on Saturday morning the coast guard men discovered the wreck from their "lookout," and about 60 or 70 people clinging to the rigging. Procuring assistance, they proceeded to the spot off where the wreck was lying, and, by dint of great efforts, succeeded in taking out of the rigging the whole of the people. Among them were several females and Capt. Rawle and his crew. The ship is supposed to be an entire loss. She was a very old vessel, and we find by Lloyd's Register Book that she was 465 tons register, and was built at Chester, in 1810, and has long ceased to be classed."

The accounts vary as to the number of passengers, but the latest say that the total saved are 93; drowned, 194. At a coroner's inquest a verdict of manslaughter was returned against the captain, and he was taken into custody.

Among the incidents of the wreck we notice that of one family consisting of a man, his wife and eleven children, only two were saved, boys, 14 and 16 years of age. Another passenger, by great exertions, managed to save himself, his wife, and six of his children, but his infant child fell into the sea, and in spite of two daring efforts to rescue it, was lost.

SHIPBUILDERS' BANK. Any one who may have bills upon this Bank in their possession, will see by the following notice, which we cut from the Rockland Gazette, that if they wish ever to obtain their nominal value, or any proportion thereof, they must hand them in to the receivers, some time during the next month. The Gazette says:—

"From letters occasionally received by individuals in this city from persons abroad, making inquiries in relation to the prospect of payment of bills on the Ship Builders' Bank, it is evident that it is not fully understood abroad what is necessary for bill holders to do in order to secure such payment on their bills as the Bank may eventually be able to make. For the benefit of such as have not examined the law passed last winter in relation thereto, we will mention that the Receivers will continue to meet in this city on Wednesday of each week until the last of June, for the purpose of receiving bills on that bank, and giving receipts therefor. Bills must be presented on or before the 27th of June to entitle the holders to a pro rata of the proportion which may be paid."

A VENERABLE PEAR TREE. There is now standing, in the heart, almost, of the city of New York, a venerable pear tree, upwards of two centuries old, which yet bears fruit every season. We presume it is one of the oldest (if not the very oldest) pear trees in existence. A correspondent of the Boston Transcript makes the following notice of it:—

"In the very heart of this bustling metropolis, at an angle of a crowded thoroughfare, stands a solitary old pear tree; its antiquity is evident in the gnarled and cavernous limbs. It is the last surviving fruit tree of Peter Stuyvesant's orchard. Every time it blossoms, the event is chronicled by the press; at this moment the soft breezes of a May morning are wafting its white flowers. What an emblem of the past is such an arborescent relic! Indian boys have twisted osiers in its shade; Dutch patriarchs have plucked fruit from its boughs, and an urchin of old, ensconced in its leafy embrace, could see only the expanse of woods, pastures, and river, where now carts, shops, newsboys, policemen, engines, railway cars, placards, and dense lines of brick houses alone are visible."

FALLING OFF. The operation of the new postage law, requiring pre-payment of letters, has, thus far, caused a falling off in the number of letters sent, and will be apt to make quite a difference in the revenue of the Post Office Department. The Boston Traveller says:—

"We hear that the system adopted April 1st, of requiring postage on all letters pre-paid before they can be sent, is, to a considerable extent, reducing the number of letters sent, at least so far as the post office in this city is concerned. If the Boston Post Office is any indication of the general result, the loss of revenue throughout the country for the year, will be several hundred thousand dollars."

FIRE IN PITTSTON. We learn from the Gardiner Journal, that the Pittston Hotel and stable adjoining, owned by the Messrs Stevens, were entirely destroyed by fire on Monday night, 21st. The property was insured for $2500. Amount of loss not stated. A small dwelling south of the hotel, of no great value, was also destroyed. The Journal says that "the Pittston ladies were obliged to assist in *manning* the engine, the lazy 'lords of creation' preferring to stand and look on." Oh, Pittston! where is thy gallantry?

NEW STOVE AND TIN STORE IN WINTHROP. If any of our Winthrop readers want to know where to obtain a new stove, or tin ware, they can be accommodated by calling on B. S. Kelley, who has opened a new assortment of these articles, opposite the Factory. He will be happy to wait on you, and can accommodate you with any articles of this kind, from a tin whistle to a Bathing tub.

HARD TO FIND. The Ellsworth American advertises for an apprentice, as follows:—

"*Wanted*,—At this office, a boy to learn the Printer's trade. *Young Gentlemen* from 12 to 15 need not apply, as it is a boy of about that age we want."

If young America has as many adherents as in this part of the Union, we fear Bro. Chaney will find his search a long one.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE. The Rockland Reporter announces a change in the proprietorship of the concern, Mr. Messinger having sold out to Messrs. E. A. Hasty and E. Sprague. The Reporter is a tri-weekly sheet, and of much interest as a local paper. We give the new proprietors our wishes for their success.

EXHIBITION AT MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY. The annual exhibition and prize declamation at the Me. Wesleyan Seminary, Kent's Hill, Readfield, will take place on Wednesday and Thursday, the 13th and 14th of June, next.

Reported for the Farmer.

DOINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the city government was held on Saturday last.

L. M. Leland sent in his resignation as sealer of weights and measures, which was accepted.

In the Board of Aldermen, the Mayor and City Solicitor were appointed a committee to settle the account of the late James Page, for laying out County roads; also to attend to the subject matter of the road leading from Coombs' Mills to near James Stain's, in Mount Vernon.

Roll of accounts, No. 3, was read and passed in both branches.

Petition of Nathan Weston for the construction of Melville street, (leading from Green St. to Western Avenue,) was referred to the Committee on new streets.

In accordance with the petition of the City Agent, that a clerk be appointed to act in his absence, the Board of Aldermen appointed Thos. Wadsworth.

The bill of Joshua Allen for services in collecting births and deaths, in the city of Augusta, for the years 1853-4, was indefinitely postponed.

The report of the committee on the fire department, relating to cisterns, and making contract with D. H. Weeks, was accepted in both branches.

The report of same committee, and order accompanying, authorizing the Mayor and Chief Engineer to contract for the building of a cistern between Winthrop and Green Sts., was passed in both branches.

Orders were passed directing the Street commissioner for the west side to raise the sidewalk between Blanding & Turner's and Jona. Pierce's; relating to the grade of State St., between Laurel and Bridge Sts., (to change same.)

The report of committee on burying grounds, relating to a tomb, and selling the old hearse, declaring the course proposed inexpedient, and recommending that the superintendent, under the direction of the committee, cause the fences of the several burying grounds to be repaired where necessary, and charge the same to the contingent fund, was read and accepted.

In convention of the two branches, to elect two constables to take the place of Chas. E. Hayward and C. H. Dill, resigned, Joseph S. Whitney and William Stevens were chosen to fill the vacancies.

An order providing for a plank sidewalk on the north side of Bridge St., between Water and State Sts., was read and referred to the Street commissioner for the West side, with directions to report the probable cost of same at the next meeting of the Council.

An order from the Common Council relating to the appointment of two persons to enforce the law in relation to hogs and neat cattle running at large, was laid on the table.

Communication from B. A. G. Fuller, relating to the water course on Bridge, near Spring, St., was read and referred to the committee on highways.

The next meeting of the Aldermen is Saturday, June 9.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS IN MAY.

We have not been blessed, thus far, with much warm weather. The month of May has been unusually cool. Yet we cannot boast of anything, in this vicinity, quite equal to the state of atmosphere about Mt. Washington, as described by a correspondent of the Coos, (N. H.,) Democrat, who visited it on the 9th inst., one of the earliest ascents of this mountain on record. He says:—

"The second and third miles we found the snow from two to four feet deep, and with sufficient crust for snow-shoeing. At the old 'half-way camp' we left our snow shoes and proceeded on an icy crust, so solid that a heel stamp would scarcely dent it. All the high mountain streams are yet fettered by the strong chain of winter, and in several places we were compelled to cut stepping places in the ice with our hatchet, that we might advance. In this manner we at last arrived at the foot of the highest crag, when trumpeted along by the deafening roar of a high wintry wind, a frost cloud came over us and shrouded us in white.

We found our houses yet firmly resisting the destructive power that moves around them in this exposed latitude, and after much difficulty succeeded in entering the Tip-top house by a back window. The doors and windows of both houses were securely covered with a glistening crust of thick frost, and against the doors snow was banked up so solid that even with a good axe and spade, I think, we could not have lived to cut away an entrance, with the wind and sleet strong against us. I can say truly, that entering as we did on a side sheltered by rocks from the wind, we were compelled to make constant and active exertion to keep from freezing, with thick gloves and outside coats—in short we went prepared with a thorough winter dress."

If this does not realize the poet's dream of "Winter lingering in the lap of May," we do not know what does.

COMPLIMENTARY. The last number of the Westminster Review has the following remarks on the Mexican volunteers, which occur in the course of an article on America. Just at this time, John Bull appears inclined to be more than usually friendly with the United States.

"One knows not what is most to be admired in the Mexican war—the facility with which an army of volunteers submitted to discipline, the perfection of their weapons, new inventions of America handled with a skill previously unknown—the goodness of their Commissariat in a wild and vast country, or the flexibility of their mechanical adaptations as to reporting, printing and communicating homeward. For fifty years past, the merchant ships of the United States have notoriously been far better built than those of Great Britain; and as in 1812 our gunners were very inferior to theirs, so at the crisis of the Mexican war, into which they plunged out of a long peace, their practice in small arms was immeasurably superior to any thing the trained British regulars had at that time attained."

VALUABLE DISCOVERY. Messrs. Edward and James M. Clark's Patent Combined Grinding and Bolting or Merchant Mill, at No. 213 Arch street, Philadelphia, still continues to attract great attention among our business men and speculators, and large sales of the Patent-right of Counties and States are daily being made.—The success of this invention, we think, is completely established. We think the trial of Friday, 13th of April, substantiates this fact. On that day it ground and converted into flour, eleven bushels of wheat in 58¼ minutes, before an immense number of spectators. It can be seen in operation daily, at No. 213 Arch street, Philadelphia. Those desirous of engaging in this great enterprise, would do well to call soon and see it. [Philadelphia Ledger.

For further particulars, see their advertisement, and certificates of Head Flour Inspector of Philadelphia, in our advertising columns.

DEATH OF H. P. PRATT. Mr. Henry P. Pratt, for some years publisher of the People's Press, at Norridgewock and Skowhegan, died at his residence in St. Paul, Minnesota, on the 8th inst., of cholera. He was about 43 years of age, and at the time of his decease was one of the editors and proprietors of the St. Paul Minnesotian.

FIRE IN BELMONT. We learn from the Belfast Journal that the store of John Crawford & Co., at Belmont, was destroyed by fire, on Tuesday night of last week. The loss on goods was some $4000, but partially insured. The town records of Belmont were also destroyed.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Mortality among Railroad Passengers. Out of more than twelve million passengers who were carried during the last year over sixteen of the main railroads of New York, only twelve were killed, and of the twelve, eleven were standing on the platform when they met their death. So says the Report of the State Engineer and Surveyor, and travelers on railroads should remember and keep off the platform.

Blow Up and Robbery. The safe of the clerk of Green county, Ill., at Carrollton, was blown up with powder, which was inserted in the keyhole, on the night of 12th inst., and $3025 in cash taken away, besides many valuable notes and papers.

Counterfeiting Small Bills no Crime in Ohio. Judge Metcalf of Ohio decided, a short time since, that the counterfeiting of a two dollar bill on the State Bank of Hartford, Ct., was no crime in Ohio. The Legislature of that State had not only forbidden the circulation of foreign bills under five dollars, but by the act of May, 1854, made such bills *worthless*, and all "disbursements or payments, or exchange for other property of value, made, or attempted to be made therewith," of no value. Hence, the counterfeiting of such "worthless" bills can be no crime.

Had a liking for Beef. At Bowling Green in Carolina county, Virginia, a cow had been in the habit of walking around a stable in which several horses were confined, and licking her tongue through a crevice between the plank to get at the meal in the trough. On Thursday, she repeated the operation, and one of the horses seized her tongue and bit it off.

Rock Oil. Prof. B. Silliman, Jr., has been testing the Rock Oil, or Petroleum, obtained in Venango county, Pennsylvania, and finds that it is equal in illuminating power to almost all the gases or fluids commonly in use, and superior to most of them.

A Costly Advertisement. The New York Tribune charges fifty cents a line for advertising, and its columns are filled at that. A recent advertiser paid that paper, for a single insertion of a long advertisement, eight hundred and sixty-one dollars; the largest sum ever paid for a single advertisement in this country; and yet the advertiser probably considers it, and truly, to be the best investment he ever made for the purpose of giving publicity to his buisness.

Barbaric Jewelry. The N. Y. Evening Post mentions that the operatives at the Assay Office have lately melted up a curious deposit of some hundred gold nose and ear rings, such as are worn by the negroes of the African coast. These rings are made of twisted strings of gold, wound round each other, like the strands of an ordinary cord. The perfect circle is broken so as to allow the ornament to clinch the ear or the cartilage of the nose, without perforating. They are generally of very rude manufacture, though of a fine quality of gold. The value of the deposit was about fourteen hundred dollars.

The Florida Capes. The Washington Star says that the survey of the Florida coast this season has established the fact that the best charts (those most confided in by the mariner) locate Cape Florida, which is one of the most important points on our Atlantic coast, six miles distant from its true geographical position.

New Collins Steamship. The New York Times states that the contract for building the new steamer for the Collins line has been given to George Steers, of yacht America fame, who is now building the steam frigate Niagara at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Fire in Exeter, N. H. We learn from the Portsmouth Chronicle that the three buildings in Exeter known as the Pickpocket Mills, situated about two miles from the central part of the town, and occupied by John Perkins & Son as a paper, saw and grist mill, were destroyed by fire on Friday night last. Loss $7,000—insurance $3,000.

Recruits. The Washington Star says that five hundred men have been enlisted during the past two months for the two regiments ordered by Congress. This is independent of the recuiting for the general service, which continues to progress at the rate of perhaps four hundred and fifty men per month. It is anticipated that in three months more all the men required for the new regiments will be obtained.

Southern Baptist Convention. The Southern Baptist Convention met at Montgomery, Ala., on the 11th inst. The Rev. Dr. Howell, of Virginia, presided. The annual report showed the receipts of the Bible Society during the year to have been $10,000, and the expenditures $8,000. The receipts for the Home Missionary Society for the same period were $21,000.

A Word to Wives. Ladies who have a disposition to punish their husbands, should bear in mind that a little warm sunshine will melt an icicle much sooner than a regular northeaster.

Tornado. The Detroit Times tells of a tornado which recently passed over the counties of Washtenaw and Jackson, Mich., unroofing houses and barns, killing cattle, &c. Among other damage, it is mentioned that the water of a small lake was blown entirely out of its bed!

Au Immense Cargo. The ship Ellen Austin cleared at Savannah one day last week, for Liverpool, with 5547 bales of Upland and 8 do of Sea Island cotton, weighing 2,397,817 pounds, and valued at $224,279 19. The Ellen Austin is a ship of 1698 tuns burden. This is probably the largest cargo ever shipped from any Atlantic port.

Usury. One of the English aristocracy, Mr. Villiers, recently absquatulated, leaving "debts of honor," and other little bills, to the tune of £100,000. It has been discovered that he has been paying at the rate of 60 to 80 per cent. per annum for money, and it is said that such rates are not uncommonly paid by the aristocracy.

EPHRAIM'S APOLOGY. "*Probably at Augusta.*" Dr. Holmes says these are not his words, and as we never caught him in anything "twistical," we guess they are not. We got the Augusta papers so mixed up on our table, that we credited to the Farmer what belongs to his neighbor. We are willing to make the transfer, especially as it answers our purpose just as well. By the way it gives us pleasure to learn that Dr. Holmes is actively engaged in devising and systematizing the plan of the societies operations; and we assure him we would be the last to "stick a nettle in his wig."

NOTE. Got out of that pretty well, Ephraim. [ED.

PACIFIC EXPRESS COMPANY. We acknowledge the receipt of late California papers forwarded to us through Carpenter & Co.'s Express, by the Pacific Express Co. This company is a joint stock company, made up by the employees of Adams & Co.'s Express Co., who after the breaking up of that company united and organized the Pacific Company, for the purpose of conducting a general express and forwarding company in all its branches, throughout California, Oregon, and the Pacific coast generally.

CHILD BURNED. The Gardiner Journal states that a little daughter of Mr. Haines of that city, about 6 years of age, was so severely burnt, some two or three weeks since, by her clothes taking fire, from a fire kindled in the stove hearth, that her life is despaired of.

GREAT LAND SALE AT LEWISTON, ME.

One of the most flourishing towns of our sister State of Maine at the present time is the beautiful town of Lewiston, situated on the Androscoggin river, 33 miles from Portland, on the line of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad. Its water power, which is almost inexhaustible, a few years since attracted the attention of some enterprising business men, who formed a company, purchased a large tract of land in the immediate vicinity, and commenced the work of erecting factories, machine shops and other industrial establishments, with the intention of making it one of the prominent manufacturing cities of New England. Thus far their efforts have been entirely successful. Already there are established in the place cotton factories running in the aggregate about 65,000 spindles, a woolen mill, two machine shops, and a large iron foundry. The mills are those of the Bates Manufacturing Company, Hill Manufacturing Company, Lewiston Bagging Company and the Lincoln Mill. The Iron Foundry and one of the machine shops are chiefly owned by and operated under the supervision of Mr. Thomas J. Hill, of Providence, R. I. There being at the present time a great demand for building lots, the Lewiston Water Power Company, the owners of the land, decided to put up one hundred lots, ranging from 2500 to 5000 feet each, at auction, and in order to secure their sale at terms alike satisfactory to themselves and the purchasers, they secured the services of that well known and popular auctioneer of this city, Col. N. A. Thompson, to officiate on the occasion.

The sale took place on Wednesday last, and was attended by a very large gathering, among whom were many gentlemen from this city, interested in manufactures; from Lowell, Lawrence, Providence, and other places. One hundred lots were offered, and every one was sold at prices ranging from 18 cents to 2¼ cents per foot. The average price was about 8 cents per foot, and the aggregate of the sale amounted to some $30,000. It was believed that if the company had been prepared to offer one hundred lots more, they would all have been taken at fair prices. The lots sold were in almost every instance purchased by individuals located in Lewiston and vicinity, and with the intention on the part of the purchasers generally of immediately building upon them. If this intention is carried out, as we suppose it will be, it will give a new start to the flourishing town of Lewiston. The sale, under the direction of Col. Thompson, was, we understand, perfectly satisfactory to all present as purchasers and spectators, as well as to the company.

[Boston Journal, 25th.

SAD ACCIDENT. On Wednesday last, Mr. William Berry, stage driver between Gorham and the White Mountains, lost his life at Hiram bridge, in the following manner. He was seated, with another person, upon a loaded baggage-wagon, and upon driving upon the bridge which crosses the Saco at that place, the horse became unruly, and by a sudden start sidewise, threw his feet over the railing, which was broken by the violence of the shock. The horse and wagon, together with Mr. Berry, were precipitated into the water, the man who was riding by his side barely escaping. Mr. B. immediately rose to the surface, floated down the stream some distance, and then sunk, but as he made no effort to preserve himself, it is supposed he was struck, in the fall, by a stove which was upon the top of the load. Several persons were upon the bridge at the time, witnesses of the calamity, and one man threw himself into the water and endeavored to render assistance, but without avail. The body had not been recovered at our last advices. The body of the horse, with the four wheels attached, came ashore some twenty rods below the bridge.

Mr. Berry was about 35 years of age, and leaves a wife, but no children.

[Portland Argus, 24th.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS. Yesterday noon there arrived in this city about a dozen New York prize-fighting bullies, via the Atlantic road. They were of the class of Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan—hard-headed, hard-fisted whiskey-drinkers—and very desirous of continually "punching somebody's head." They had been up to Canada, to settle a prize fight, but were driven back over the line by the terrors of the riot act, and a strong police force. At Island Pond, yesterday morning, they had an amateur engagement, to give them an appetite for their breakfast. At Bethel they had another tiff.—And in the cars they were pitching into each other quite promiscuously along the route, just to pass away the time pleasantly. Several of the car windows were broken, with holes about the size of a man's head.

Mayor Dow had been telegraphed of their coming, and was at the cars with a strong force; but as they did not interfere with him, he did not meddle with them. One of the bullies wanted to know how many policemen were there.—He was told about thirty. "Thirty!" said he; "make it sixty, and we'll whip the crowd."—We never saw men more desirous that somebody should "tread on the tail of their coats." They passed on west, and honored Boston with their presence last evening. [Port. Argus, 24th.

DWELLING HOUSE DESTROYED BY FIRE. On the afternoon of Saturday last, the dwelling house of Mr. Elbert Clifford, of Paris, was totally destroyed by fire. A wood shed, carriage house and hog pen, by sparks from the chimney; and the weather being very dry, and the wind blowing strong in the south-east, the flames rose with great rapidity. Before the fire was discovered it had made so much progress, that all hopes of arresting it were immediately abandoned. A small portion of the best furniture was saved; but all else, such as beef, pork, potatoes, produce, crockery, and a large part of the bedding, with all the household utensils, were consumed. The value of the property lost has been estimated at not less than $800. Insured for $225. [Oxford Democrat.

FIRE. A house and stable, at West's Mills, Industry, owned by Dr. Russell, and occupied by James Cutts, was consumed by fire on the night of April 24th. The fire was first discovered in the stable, and spread with such rapidity, as to render it impossible to save more than one steer from the stock; the rest, consisting of one horse, two colts, two cows, one steer and two hogs, perished in the fire. The flames spread rapidly to the house, scarcely giving time for the escape of the family. The fire, without doubt, was the work of an incendiary. Mr. Cutts, loss is about $800. [Farmington Chronicle.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT. About four o'clock yesterday afternoon, 22d May, Alexander Fasset, of this town, was passing over the Bridge, at Norridgewock Falls, with a wagon, loaded with various kinds of merchandise, drawn by four horses. Some of the sleepers between the Western Pier and shore gave way, letting Fasset (who was on the load) one pair of horses, goods and wagon, down promiscuously, some twenty or thirty feet, into the raging falls beneath. The lead horses broke away, and escaped uninjured.

Up to this, no remains of Mr. Fasset, and scarcely any of the goods, have been found—all having been carried down by the rapid current of the Kennebec. [Anson Spectator.

BUSINESS AT CALAIS. Business seems to open briskly on this river this spring, notwithstanding the dark and lowering aspect of the commercial atmosphere abroad, the high price of the necessaries of life, &c. The short spell of warm weather has thawed out our river, set all the mills in operation, lumber begins to come down our railroad in large quantities, and the numerous vessels lying at our wharves, discharging merchandise and taking in lumber, impart quite a bustling appearance to our wharves. There are four or five vessels of various sizes in course of erection in the ship-yards of this city; Capt. Joshua Pettygrove has three on the stocks, a bark, a brig, and a schooner.

[Calais Advertiser.

STEAMBOAT LAUNCHED. On Saturday last the new steamboat Victor, built under the direction of Master Sampson, by Messrs. J. R. Hibbard, and Littlefield & Woodside, was launched at Topsham. The Victor is a well modeled and thoroughly built boat, 80 feet long 24 feet beam, engine 40 horse power, and is intended to ply on the Androscoggin and Kennebec River, as a tow boat, and for pleasure excursions; under the command of John R. Hibbard.

[Brunswick Telegraph.

THE SUFFERING IN AROOSTOOK.

We learn from G. K. Jewett, Esq., who has recently returned from the Aroostook, and who met with Hon. Nathaniel Blake, the almoner of the State's assistance to the suffering French settlers along the St. John, that the money appropriated by the State has been entirely expended and that if it has not proved entirely adequate to meet all the needs of the destitute, it has been about sufficient to carry the settlers through to the present time, but not to procure seed for them to plant. Mr. Blake is furnishing them from his own granary, in which he had seven or eight hundred bushels of grain, devoting the whole to their needs and refusing to sell any to his immediate neighbors. Mr. Blake has acted in his mission with a generous and noble heart. The State will of course reimburse him.

The tract embraced in the destitute district is about sixty miles along the river and comprises seven or eight thousand persons. Those who were best off had just enough to carry themselves through, while a great many had nothing. On the British side there was also much suffering, which was not promptly relieved. An agent was sent to investigate and make report, instead of being sent with a full and open hand. There were several cases of great hardship, and two or three deaths occurred there from starvation.—One woman barely succeeded in keeping her children alive by making tea of hay upon which they prolonged life until they were reached with aid. On the American side there have been no such cases, although there has been sickness induced or aggravated by lack of good and sufficient food. The appropriation made by the State last winter was $6000, and was the most commendable act of the Legislature.

[Bangor Journal.

A LARGE HAUL. Yesterday afternoon Marshal Weaver and posse made a large seizure at the steamer Boston's wharf of contraband liquors done up in packages of different descriptions. The first seizure was of a trunk which was about being put upon a hack, and which being opened by one of the posse was found to contain two kegs of something, but nothing to wear. The owner, who did not appear, was undoubtedly one of those who regard rum as food, drink, raiment and pretty good lodging. How the Marshal smells liquor through wood and leather is quite a mystery considering his nose is no longer than other folks', but it is quite an active one. After this, seven other packages were discovered, shoe boxes, barrels, &c., some of which were directed to some of our citizens, fictitiously, without doubt. In all, the packages made a load for one team. The steamer Boston brings no liquor, as such, on freight, and all that is brought in the above manner is smuggled. The resort to this method of obtaining a supply indicates a drouth of liquor in this city.

[Bangor Journal.

LAUNCHING OF THE NEW STEAM FRIGATE. Thursday, June 14, upon the morning tide, has been assigned as the time for launching the new steam frigate Merrimack. The Atlas says that after the launch a collation will be served to all concerned. Through the instrumentality of the commandant $1000 is to be expended to give *eclat* to the occasion.

In regard to other matters at the Yard, the same paper says:—The Vermont the largest ship but one in the navy, was, on Wednesday, taken from her moorings under the shears, by two boats, and moored below near the ship houses. It is customary occasionally to change the position of the ships, in order that the sun may not operate on one side alone. The Saratoga may not operate on one side alone. The Saratoga is awaiting orders. Apprentice boys are now taken at the receiving ship, under the recent act of Congress. Commodore Gregory has had an extension of one year's time granted him. His original appointment would have expired during the present month. The Navy Yard at present is undergoing the usual spring renovation.

FIRE—TWO MEN BURNED TO DEATH. On Saturday morning, a building on Franklin street, was discovered to be on fire. It was a brick house, two stories and a half high, owned by Thomas Gallagher, and occupied by J. V. Cates, who kept a grocery store in the lower part. There were several persons in the building, all of whom made their escape, except two men who perished in the flames. They were in the attic on the west side. One was seen to put his head out of the window, and look round for a moment—he then disappeared. The names of these unfortunate men were J. W. Burrell and Levi Patrick; both were from Maine. Burrell had been in the city about two months and a half, and Patrick about a week. A man named Foster who occupied an attic room on the east side of the house, saved himself by leaping from the window—he alighted on the ground without injury. [Detroit Advertiser.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION. The two vessels of the proposed expedition in search of Dr. Kane will probably leave New York for the Northern Seas about the 1st of June. The propeller is to be called the Arctic, and the name of the little clipper barque "Eringo" has been changed to "Release." It is said that not a member of the naval medical corps has yet volunteered to accompany the expedition. Assistant surgeon Elisha K. Kane, a younger brother of the absent explorer, will be the doctor of the Release, but it may be necessary to select a civilian to act in the same capacity for the Arctic. The officers of the two vessels are as follows:

For the Release—Henry J. Hartstene, Lieut. Commanding; Wm. L. Lovell, Acting Master; Joseph P. Fyffee, Passed Midshipman; Elisha K. Kane, Assistant Surgeon; Van Rensselaer Hall, Boatswain.

For the Arctic—Chas. C. Simms, Lieutenant Commandant; Watson Smith, Acting Master; Harman Newell, First Assistant Engineer; Sam'l Whiting, Acting Boatswain.

HOPS. The quantity of hops cultivated in this State in 1806 was 278,221 pounds, valued at $41,733 15. The quantity of this crop inspected in 1854, according to C. L. Flint's second annual report of the Board of Agriculture, was 812,930 pounds, worth $211,361 80. The average price per pound in 1906 was 15 cents. The average price in 1854 was 26 cents.

This crop is generally very profitable. The prices are now so high that the culture of this crop is being greatly extended, and the demand for slips for new plantations has lately been greater than usual.

The report of Secretary Flint, above referred to, includes an elaborate, interesting and practical essay on this crop, giving many statistics of importance to the grower of hops.

[Boston Traveller.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. A serious accident happened upon the Southern Michigan railroad last Friday, at Elkhart, Ia., by which ex-Senator John S. Wells of New Hampshire narrowly escaped death. The engine and tender were overturned into a ditch, and the cars badly smashed—the baggage car entering the next passenger car ten feet, shivering both to atoms. The second and third passenger cars were also badly shattered. The train was crowded with passengers, yet none were killed. Mr. Wells was in the first passenger car, and was thrown beneath it upon the ground, the timbers passing over him, and so closely confining him that the cars had to be raised with jackscrews before he could be extricated. We are happy, however, to state that he was not seriously injured, and proceeded to visit his brother, ex-Lieut. Governor Wells of Chicago. [Boston Journal, 18th.

THE HOMICIDE AT LEAVENWORTH. The St. Louis Republican, in noticing the death of Clark by McCrea at Leavenworth, says that the homicide had its origin "not in the question of Abolitionism, but in a question about which all border settlers are most tenacious of their rights—the title to lands which they may have 'located' for their homes. A portion of the people assembled at Leavenworth desired further time to perfect their claims; McCrea, and others who sided with him, were anxious to 'jump' these claims, but were defeated, and hence the controversy which led to the murder of Clark."

ROBBERY AND ARREST. Geo. Blake, moving from Bangor to Boston, was robbed in the latter city, on Tuesday, of several trunks, containing property to the amount of $2416, which had been dismissed from the freight-house of the steamer Governor. By the aid of the police, he succeeded in arresting a man named John Glynn, who was identified as having disposed of a portion to an auctioneer. [State of Maine.

LATEST NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamship George Law arrived at New York, on Thursday last. She brings dates to May 1, 817 passengers, and $1,324,025 in treasure.

The steamer Golden Gate, whose wreck was reported by the last arrival, had been got off and towed to Taboga, where she had been beached.

A returning Californian had been robbed of 180 ounces of gold dust at Hunter's Hotel, Aspinwall.

The California news is generally unimportant.

The Walker expedition to Central America had not sailed, but preparations were making for its early departure.

The United States Land Commission had rejected five claims held by Jose Y. Symantour, under alleged Mexican titles, for more than one thousand square miles of land in the State, and it was supposed that under the decision in these cases the similar claim of Limantour to 5000 acres in the city limits of San Francisco, would be rejected.

The discovery of gold diggings at San Isabel in San Diego county, is reported.

J. A. Phillips had been hung by Lynch law, for killing R. J. McJames on Indian Creek.

A full average of murders and crimes is reported.

A Congregationalist church has been consecrated at the Mission Dolores. The Pastor, Rev. J. E. Benton, having, with his own hands, assisted in its erection.

The adjournment of the Legislature had been postponed. Nothing had been done in regard to the Senatorial question. An act to levy a capitation tax of fifty dollars on every Chinaman arriving in the State, had passed the Legislature. The bill to take the State Prison from the hands of the lessees had been adopted. Bills to re-incorporate the city of San Francisco had passed both houses, but they did not exactly tally in their provisions.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

By the arrival of the steamship America at Halifax on Thursday last, we have news from Europe to the 12th inst. The steamship Union which sailed four days previous to the America, conveys the following intelligence:—

Drouyn De L'Huys has resigned from an unwillingness to protract the war, and Count Wallewski is appointed French Minister of Foreign Affairs. The Union would also announce that the documents with respect to the Vienna Conference were laid before Parliament; also, that Redschid Pacha had been superseded as Vizier by Mehemet Pacha; that the assassin Pianosi had been condemned to death; also, that the emigrant ship John, from Plymouth, bound to Quebec, was wrecked, with considerable loss of live.

Since the sailing of the Union, events had been interesting, but not of any decisive importance.

We make the following synopsis of the America's news:—

GREAT BRITAIN. In Parliament it was stated that Lord Dundonald's proposal to blow up the Russian fortifications is submitted to a scientific committee, including Messrs. Faraday, Playfair, and Graham.

The return of articles from the New York exhibition was referred to and mention made that the French government is responsible for the articles sent to the French exhibition.

A long debate ensued on a motion to enquire into the practicability of uniting the British armies, and the motion was lost.

The bill to suppress Gretna Green marriages was also lost.

The second reading of the bill permitting marriage with deceased wife's sister, was carried by a small majority.

The bill removing the newspaper stamp duty was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Layard has temporarily postponed his motion of inquiry into the management of the army and navy.

Mr. Roebuck's Committee is still in session. Hon. Sidney Herbert and Admiral Dundas and Lords Aberdeen and DeRous are cited to give evidence.

The movement in favor of the ministerial reform gains ground, and indignation meetings against aristocratic mismanagement continue to be held.

Lord Palmerston is rapidly becoming as unpopular as his predecessor, Lord Aberdeen was.

The London Times, in an editorial which has attracted some notice, says, the circumstance that America does not sympathize with the Allies, is shocking and revolting.

An adjourned meeting was held at London, of English contributors, to consider how they may get back their contributions from the New York exhibition.

An incendiary fire, set by a discharged workman, totally destroyed one of the floating batteries ready for being launched on the Thames.

The English press admits that hopes of peace have fled, that no assistance can be expected from Austria, and but little from the rest of Europe, and consequently that France and England must fight it out.

The London Times publishes a remarkable article expressing these views.

The Times also has an editorial on behalf of the government, stating that it is impossible to peruse the official documents of the Vienna Conference, without seeing that Russia was never in earnest in her pretended desire for peace.

Some, however, think differently, and Earl Gray, in the House of Lords, has given notice of a motion for the 21st, that an address be sent to the Queen, deploring the failure of negotiations, and stating, as the opinion of Parliament, that the proposals of Russia were such as to afford a fair prospect of concluding a peace, by which all the original objects of the war might have been gained, and by which the the Allies might have gained all the advantages which can reasonably be demanded from Russia.

Milner Gibson made a similar motion in the House of Commons.

FRANCE. M. de Persigney is appointed French Ambassador to England in room of Count Walewski, who succeeds M. Drouyn de L'Huys, as Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Further changes are rumored, namely, that M. Billault, Minister of the Interior, will succeed Admiral Hamelin, who retires from the ministry of Marine. M. Rouher, Minister of Public Works, will succeed M. Billault, and M. d'Richmont, director of the Orleans Railway, succeeds M. Rouher.

A new loan of 700,000,000 francs is at present under consideration by the Council of State.

The Police say they have discovered a vast plot, with ramifications throughout Europe, to promote insurrections, and in consequence, Pianosi's execution will be postponed to trace his connection therewith. On the day the attempt was made, it was freely stated in various cities of Italy, Spain and Germany, that Napoleon was dead, and Paris in insurrection.

SPAIN. In the Cortes, on the 2d, Senor Avecilla took occasion to declare, in the name of the democratic party, that it had never entered into negotiation with M. Soule for the sale of Cuba.

AUSTRIA. The corn growing district of the Banot, covering 1200 square miles, is inundated by the River Theiss. The crop is probably destroyed.

RUSSIA. Russian sources themselves lend confirmation to the report that there has been an insurrection in the Ukraine, and that Poland is very restless.

St. Petersburg advices, May 1st, mention the expected arrival at Cronstadt of several American ships, and cargoes of iron and hemp were sent there to meet them. It was hoped they would be permitted to discharge and load, but it is doubtful, as the blockade is strictly notified.

PERSIA. It is reported that the Khan of Khiva was taken prisoner in a predatory expedition, and beheaded, with 37 of his followers.

THE WAR NEWS. Correspondence from the Camp, dated April 27th, explains the difficulties of the siege, but states confidently that the Allies' advances are gaining ground bit by bit, and that while the works so advance, there can be no doubt of ultimate success, provided the Russians are unable to force the Allies to raise the siege.

Gen. Canrobert has announced that when reinforcements arrive he will enlarge the circle of his operations, implying that he will attack the Russian field positions.

General Marmora had arrived with 4000 Sardinian troops.

Procrastination and jealousies are damaging the proposed scheme of a Turkish contingent, commanded by English officers on the Indian army. Not a man had yet been raised for the contingent.

It is stated to be the intention of the Allied Powers to embark an immense force immediately for the Crimea; such a movement is considered necessary by persons well acquainted with military affairs. It is understood that the expedition will comprise about 50,000 men—cavalry, artillery and infantry—and that its destination will be some place near the isthmus of Perekop, in order to co-operate with the allied army near Sebastopol, by checking the advance, or, in the event of the fortress being carried, by cutting off the retreat of the Russians.

Immediately upon receipt of news from the Crimea that the fire before Sebastopol was suspended, the French government sent orders to Marseilles for the embarkation of a new siege train, consisting of nearly 300 heavy guns.

From the Baltic. The English fleet is working up the Baltic towards Gothland, as fast as the ice will permit.

It is said that France asks permission to establish a French camp in Swedish territory. If refused, Bomarsund will be occupied and fortified by the allies.

Three ships left England on the 10th to blockade the White Sea.

A Curious Story. The following is from the London Standard: "A very extraordinary circumstance is reported from a quarter which precludes any doubt as to the truth. By letters from St. Petersburg, it appears that a fine American frigate built ship recently arrived at Port Baltic. It was stated that she had on board 800 bales of botton, but the correspondent of our informant visited the ship, and found that in addition to the above, she had 50,000 rifles and 5,000 revolvers. The Russians laugh at our cruisers, and naturally ask if John Bull has been asleep, to have allowed so valuable a prize to have escaped.

Messrs. C., merchants of Boston, were passengers, and are supposed to have acted as supercargo. We have not been able to ascertain if the vessel left America this season, and has cut her way through the ice before our flying squadron could come up with her, or if she reached one of the lower ports in the Baltic last year, and lay *perdu* until the spring. We say no more than to ask, what our Consuls in the United States are about, to have permitted such a cargo to leave without apprising our government here of the fact."

Other letters from St. Petersburg state that the vessel has since left for Conigsburg, in ballast.

POLITICAL RELATIONS. Symptoms increase that the Austrian and Prussian Cabinets are attempting to effect a general concord among the German States. Editors of semi-official journals have been invited to favor the movement.

The documents in the Vienna Conference, in the whole amounting to 90 pages, are partially republished in the English newspapers, and excite much interest.

Lord Palmerston, in the Commons, evaded saying whether the conferences are or are not finally broken off; but says, "as the accredited representatives of all the Powers, including Russia, continue to reside in Vienna, the elements of conference permanently exist, should Russia, or Austria on behalf of Russia, make at any time proposals offering a prospect of settlement."

A Russian note, in the form of a circular, addressed to the German States, says that the Czar, relying on the continuance of the policy heretofore pursued by them, will adhere to the solution given at the Conferences to the first two points of the guaranty.

Latest. The French mail has not arrived. The Vienna correspondent of the Times remarks that so long as no revolutionary elements are brought into action, Austria will leave Russia to get out of her difficulties as she best can; but if France and England resolve to form a corps of refugees, and employ them on or near her frontiers, the holy alliance would assuredly again be formed.

GIGANTIC TELEGRAPH ENTERPRIZE. The recent completion of the telegraph from London to the Crimea, may be considered as one of the wonders of the age. The short time taken to lay down the wires is another triumph of the skill and energy which characterize the movements of the day. This great line of telegraph is about 2400 miles in length, passing entirely across the European continent, over an area of the sea connecting it with England, and upwards of three hundred miles across the Black Sea to Balaklava. This experiment will test the feasibility of laying down a submarine cable along the bottom of the Atlantic, an idea long entertained, and for the accomplishment of which, we believe, that a company has already been formed. Should the shoal, of which the banks of Newfoundland is a portion, extend across, or nearly so, to the shores of Europe, there seems no difficulty in the way of accomplishing this great work. A great depression or cavity, five or six miles in depth, such as is known to exist in the Atlantic a few degrees further South, might prove an insurmountable impediment; in which case it will be necessary to carry the wires to Greenland, and thence across by the Orkney and Shetland Islands to Scotland. We believe the effort will be crowned with success, and that within three years we shall get news from London, Paris, Constantinople, and, indeed, from all parts of Europe, within a few hours of its occurrence.

[Providence Journal.

BOARDS IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION. Mr. Parry of the Montreal Gazette, who is the Canadian Commissioner to the Paris Exhibition, writes: "The best board I could see in the Exhibition Palace, was eight feet long by nine inches wide, and full of knots!" What article, then would have shown to better advantage in the Exhibition than such a mammoth board, sound and clear of knots, as the Oldtown mills, for instance, are sawing out every hour? It would fix attention when a thousand little knick-knacks would be passed by without notice. And so of a great many of our natural products; they seem of no consequence to us, but the whole of continental Europe can show nothing like them. Would that our Legislators had shown the same wisdom here which they exemplified on other points."

WHAT IT COSTS. In 13 days, the allies rained on Sebastopol 780,000 balls, averaging 45 pounds in weight, making a daily shower of 2,700,000 lbs. of iron, or a total storm of 35,100,000 lbs. worth, at the rate English pig iron is selling at (let alone transportation and manufacture) $313,380. If the cannon balls fired from the Allied lines, during the 13 days, were rolled into rail bars, weighing 50 pounds to the yard, the bars would extend three hundred and thirty two miles; or if laid as a railroad, would suffice for a single track from New York to Albany with all the necessary turnouts. It is estimated that 4,580,000 lbs. of powder was required to push the iron. At 15 cts. per pound, this cost $702,000. Lives lost not counted.

[New York Mirror.

THE FORCE OF THE NIAGARA RIVER. The force of a body of water like the Niagara river, at the Falls, was shown in a remarkable manner, last week, in an attempt by Mr. Rœbling, the civil engineer, to sound the river. He let fall from a height of 225 feet, a 40 pound weight of pointed iron. The ball sank for a second of time, then made its appearance again on the surface, about 100 feet down the stream, and skipped along like a chip, until it was checked by the wire. The velocity of the weight, when striking, was equal to 124 feet per second, and its momentum 5000 pounds. This will give some idea of the current. [Boston Herald.

JAPAN. At the latest advices from Japan, the emperor still continued his mistrustful line of policy towards Europeans, and the people remained almost inaccessible, even to Americans. The corvette Vincennes was lately dispatched to Japan, to excute a survey of the coast, and it is said that when the officers wished to land in order to determine a point, they were met with opposition, and for the fulfilment of their mission, compelled to resort to force. At Loochoo the Governor, not possessing sufficient force to effectually oppose their landing, contented himself with appointing for them a guard of honor to keep off the people, and so effectually was their duty performed, that during a month's sojourn the Americans had not an opportunity to speak to a native. At length, the commander could submit to this annoyance no longer, and marching to the Governor's palace with a force of eighty well armed men, obliged him to promise everything which he (the commander) desired.

[Boston Journal.

THE MUTINY AT LEAVENWORTH. The indignation meeting of pro-slavery people which met at Leavenworth on the 3d inst., passed a series of resolutions to the effect that abolition sentiments would not be tolerated in Kansas; claiming a right to expel all who should not subscribe to their views; declaring that the institution of slavery was recognized in the territory, and providing for the appointment of a vigilance committee whose duty it should be to seek out all persons who should "act openly in violation of law and order," by the expression of abolition sentiments, and to compel them to leave the territory.

LUDICROUS FRIGHT. The Newburyport Herald says that about a week since the people residing in a certain part of the city of Newburyport, were much alarmed by the rumor that the small pox had broken out in one of the streets of the vicinity, and when one day a red flag was hoisted in front of a house, their fears were changed into certainty, and not a person passed through the street. It turned out afterwards that the flag had been raised by an auctioneer, who was about to sell a house, and the poor knight of the hammer, all unconscious of the consternation which he had created, remained there until long after the appointed hour, and finally was obliged to postpone the sale without having received a single bid for the property.

REVIEW OF THE NEW YORK POLICE.

On Saturday afternoon there was a special parade and review of the police of New York, in the Park, by order of Mayor Wood. The day was fine, and there was a large concourse of people gathered on the occasion. About 1000 members of the department united in the demonstration. Medals were presented to seven policemen, by the Mayor, as special marks of his approbation. The medal is of silver, handsomely wrought and appropriately inscribed. After the presentation of the medals the Mayor delivered an address to the police, in which he referred to the honor attaching to the position of a policeman, as well as its desirableness on account of its good and sure pay, being subject to none of the mutations to which trades and professions are liable. He exhorted the police to the strict performance of duty, and promised them his constant care and oversight.

The medals were bestowed as follows: 1st to an officer who was stabbed in an attempt to quell a riot, and evinced courage and devotion to duty of a high order; 2d, to an officer who has shown great bravery in saving life; 3d, to an officer who nearly lost his life in capturing two desperate burglars; 4th, to a recently appointed officer who had arrested burglars under difficult circumstances; 5th, an old officer, who many years has been stationed opposite Stewart's establishment, and has made himself exceedingly useful in assisting ladies across the street; 6th, to an officer stationed opposite the Museum, for the purpose of regulating stages, &c.; 7th, to an officer who arrested a burglar who had five times broken into and robbed the shot tower.

THE TELEGRAPH TO THE CRIMEA. It has already been stated that the electric telegraph has been completed between London and the Crimea, save one unimportant link between Bucharest and Rutschuk. The portion of the wire which is laid down in the Black Sea is said to be the longest submarine telegraph in existence, by upwards of 200 miles. It is three hundred and one miles in length. The wire, to the length of 377 miles, was stowed away on board H. M. ship Argus; the Terrible attended to give assistance; and Captain Spratt, in the Spitfire, commanded the whole affair. The vessels left Cape Kaliacra on the afternoon of the 10th of April, and, keeping over the bank which crosses the Black Sea, dropped the wire in 70 fathoms. They passed Sebastopol on the night of the 13th, and brought the electric cable safely to land at St. George's Monastery early the next morning, having payed out on the passage 301 miles of the telegraph without the slightest accident. When the telegraph is fully completed, despatches will be received from the Crimea on the same day. [Boston Journal.

OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH IN NEW ORLEANS. The resident citizens of New Orleans are more and more disgusted with the profanation of the Sabbath by non-resident actors, showmen, concert singers, and the whole tribe of travelling artists, who, on entering our city, convert the day of rest into a day of dissipation and gain. They bring discredit upon us, by opening these temptations to the thousands of strangers who, like themselves, have little regard for the Sabbath, except where law forbids their converting its hours to the purposes of their profession.

Be it known to all these, that while we of New Orleans are willing to see and admire their varied talents and acquirements on the ordinary working days of the week, that we are determined to shut up all places of public amusement on the Sabbath, and let them govern themselves accordingly. Our exchanges will do the residents of New Orleans good service by giving publicity to this determination. We much mistake the character of the present Council if such a movement be not seen before the ides of January next. [New Orleans Creole, May 5.

NEBRASKA. A correspondent of the New York Herald writing from Nebraska under date of April 25, says that the troops intended for frontier service against the Indians had not then arrived, and volunteer companies were forming in territory for protection against the Indians. A large extent of prairie land has been broken this spring for the reception of seed, and an abundant agricultural crop is anticipated for the coming season. Those who are engaged in breaking land charge four dollars an acre for their work, and with a good breaking team of six or eight oxen, can plough about three acres in a day. The writer in the Herald says that a man with a good claim can, by careful management of his crops, make enough before the land office opens to enters a half or whole section of the land, besides paying for the labor of cultivation.

THE CROPS IN ILLINOIS. The Springfield, Ill., State Register, of May 4th, says that in Central Illinois the winter wheat is very stout and well advanced, promising a more abundant crop than has ever before been produced there. The season thus far had been very favorable for ploughing and planting, and in a fortnight probably that work would all be done. Every description of vegetation is said to be developing with unusual rapidity. Nearly a third more land than usual has been planted and sowed this season. Equally favorable reports are made from Northern and Southern Illinois; and it *is* thought that if the present prospects are not blighted, *a hundred per cent.* more grain, &c., will be produced in the State this year than ever before. We think we have somewhere met with the statement that Illinois could easily supply the whole United States with corn. [Boston Traveller.

VENEZUELA. A letter from Puerto Cabello, dated the 23d ult., says that a serious difficulty has arisen between the governments of Venezuela and New Granada, in relation to a disputed boundary line. New Granada is known to be very unfriendly to the Venezuelan government, and is believed to be very anxious to wrest the province of Maracaibo from the latter power; and under the circumstances the Venezuelan Congress has authorized General Monagas to raise, if necessary, four millions of dollars and an army of fifty thousand men for the purpose of providing for the threatened war.

DESTITUTION. We have been shown letters received from Ministers and others in the Eastern and Western Townships, which describe the amount of want existing among all classes, from the scarcity of breadstuffs, as frightful in the extreme. In some parts scurvy has made its appearance. The government has made a small provision for seed grain; but the people are perishing for want of food.

[Montreal Com. Adv.

LADY ROBBED. Yesterday morning a lady named Brownell, belonging in Maine, arrived in this city on her way to Chicago, where she is to meet her husband. In passing from the boat to the Worcester depot, she either lost or had stolen from her pocket her purse containing $31, being all the money she had. Mr. Twitchell, Superintendent of the Worcester road, with his accustomed generosity, kindly gave to the lady a free pass to Chicago. [Boston Atlas.

A ROMANOFF IN SAN FRANCISCO. Considerable interest was excited yesterday by the circulation of a report that the eldest son of the late Czar Nicholas—a wild and wayward youth—was in San Francisco, and would immediately embark for the imperial court of Russia, with the view of assuming the imperial crown by the right of succession. It was further related that the Mail Steamship Company had extended to the imperial heir a free ticket to New York.

[San Francisco Herald, April 14th.

FROM LAKE SUPERIOR. We have the Saut Ste. Marie Journal of the 17th. The St. Mary's ship canal was finished and about to be delivered over to the State authorities of Michigan. Its locks are the largest in the world, and the masonry, breakwaters, and embankments are said to be permanently strong. The largest inland lake of the world is now open to vessels of the Atlantic.

A company of engineers had gone up to the new city of Superior, at the extreme west of the lake, to work upon a railroad from that place to St. Paul, which is built by public land granted by Congress.

ARRESTED FOR BEING CONCERNED IN THE SLAVE TRADE. *New York, May 26.* Rodolph C. Lascelle, T. A. Myers and A. F. Martin, were arrested yesterday, charged with having fitted out the brig Horatio, recently found off Key West, as a slaver. The first named was bailed in the sum of $20,000, but the others were detained in custody being unable to find sureties.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

Flour,	$11 00 @ 14 00	Round Hogs,	$7 00 @ 8 00
Corn Meal,	1 42 @ 1 50	Clear Salt Pork,	10 @ 12
Rye Meal	1 75 @ 2 00	Lamb,	7 @ 9
Wheat,	3 00 @ 3 25	Turkey,	10 @ 12
Rye,	1 37 @ 1 50	Chickens,	8 @ 10
Corn,	1 25 @ 1 30	Geese,	8 @ 10
Beans,	2 75 @ 3 00	Clover Seed,	12 @ 17
Oats,	65 @ 75	Herd's Grass,	4 25 @ 4 75
Potatoes,	80 @ 85	Red Top,	1 10 @ 1 25
Dried Apples	6 @ 8	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 10
Cooking Apples,	00 @ 00	Hay	14 00 @ 16 50
Winter do.,	75 @ 80	Moss,	1 05 @ 1 10
Butter,	20 @ 21	Fleece Wool,	25 @ 30
Cheese,	13 @ 14	Pulled do.,	28 @ 30
Eggs,	15 @ 16	Laubskins,	25 @ 40
Lard,	12 @ 14	Hides,	5 @ 5

BRIGHTON MARKET, May 24.

At Market 750 Beef Cattle, 1100 Sheep, and 1700 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra $9 50 @ 9 75; first quality $9 00 @ 9 25; second $8 50 @ 9 00; third $8 25.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $100 to $160

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $21 to $55.

SHEEP.—Sales from $1 50 to $10 00.

SWINE.—At retail, from 5½c to 7c.

BOSTON MARKET, May 28.

FLOUR.—Western superfine, $10 75; fancy, $11 00; Genesee Extra, $12 00 @ $13 00.

GRAIN.—Southern Yellow Corn is selling at $1 18, and White at $1 16. Oats, 70 @ 73c. Rye, in lots, $1 78.

HAY.—Eastern is selling at $24 ₩ ton, cash.

Consumptive Cough and General Debility Cured.

BOSTON, June 1, 1854.

Dr. Wilber,—Dear Sir,—Last spring I was afflicted with a severe cough, which had so completely prostrated me, that I was unable to leave my room. My friends considered me in a decline; but hearing of your Compound of Cod Liver Oil and Lime, I sent and purchased a bottle and commenced trying it. I began to perceive its beneficial effects, and am happy to say that after using it two months I have entirely recovered—my cough having left me and my strength returned. Respectfully yours, MARY WILLIAMS.

Be sure and get the genuine, manufactured only by ALEX. W. WILBER, Chemist, 105 Court St., Boston. For sale in Portland by H. H. Hay, Edward Mason, Oxnard & Co., J. Durgin & Co.; in Bangor by Ingraham & Fuller; Bath by A. G. Page. 1y51

HAYES' ALLIED OINTMENT, And Humor Syrup,

Is the best Medicine ever offered to the public for the cure of all Humors.

It has stood the test of more than seven years; and in offering it to the public we are not ignorant of its operation. We know it to be the greatest *Alleviator of Pain and Suffering* to those afflicted with any kind of humor, and really one of the greatest blessings to mankind ever before the public.

HAYES' PILE OINTMENT,

A certain cure for Piles and all External Irritations. Directions on the bottles. Price, $1. Prepared by Dr E. D. HAYES, and sold wholesale and retail by CHARLES H. KENT, General Agent for the United States and Canadas, Nos. 5 & 6 Apothecaries' Block, Lawrence St., Lawrence, Mass., to whom all orders should be addressed.

For sale by H. H. HAY, Portland; WM. BLACK, Augusta; GUILD & HARLOW, Bangor; WM. DYER, Waterville; J. G. COOK & Co., Lewiston. 1y17

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In this city, 20th inst., by Rev. W. A. Drew, Mr. HIRAM A. CRAIG to Miss SUSAN R. STONE.

In this city, 21st inst., by Rev. H. V. Dexter, Mr. EDWIN C. STONE of Franklin, N. H., to Miss MARY T. BROWN.

In this city, 19th inst., by Rev. H. B. Abbot, Mr. MOSES ANDREWS to Miss PENDORA D. WILLIAMS, both of Richmond.

In Vassalboro', 19th inst., Mr. A. B. WORTH to Miss ABBY PERLEY of Unity.

In Monmouth, May 24th, by J. B. Prescott, Esq., Mr. EZEKIEL T. WELCH of Brunswick, to Miss SABRA ANN NOYES.

In Bradford, May 13th, by Bradford Blanchard, Esq., Mr. NICHOLAS DODGE to Miss ABIAH HACKETT of Palmyra.

In Vassalboro', 15th inst., by James Rowe, Esq., Mr. NATHANIEL MEIGS to Miss SARAH STRONG.

In Bath, Mr. JOHN A. KELLEY to Miss FRANCES A. TRACY of Mercer.

In Boston, Mr. A. MATTHEWS of Machias, to Miss HENRIETTA HARRIS of Rockland.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the unbroden shore
And the race of immortals begun.

In Augusta, 11th inst., GEORGE, son of Thomas Conner, aged 3 months.

In Augusta, 22d inst., CATHARINE, daughter of the late John Murphy, aged 18 years.

In Skowhegan, ALMIRA MANN, wife of Rev. Wm. Mann, aged 33.

In Rockland, JOHN HENDERSON, aged 55.

In Gardiner, Mrs. EVELYN R. GRANT, aged 21.

In New York, FERDINAND KNIGHT, formerly of Portland, aged 39.

In Phillips, 20th inst., Mrs. MARY TOWLE, aged 24.

In Stetson, 18th inst., Dr. JOHN F. H. TURNER, aged 26.

In Anson, Mrs. ELIZABETH LEATHERS, wife of Levi Leathers, aged about 70.

In Sebastopol, Russia, March 20th, of typhus fever, Dr. ISAAC DRAPER, JR., son of Isaac Draper, Esq., of South Attleboro', Mass., aged 21.

In Newburyport, Mass., DANIEL C. STANWOOD, formerly of Alna, Me.

In Lewiston, JOHN B. SAWYER, aged about 80.

In Hallowell, MARY C. ATHERTON, daughter of Peter Atherton, aged 25; DOLLY NYE, widow of Capt. Ansyl Nye, aged 90.

ARNO A. BITTUES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

WHITE AND RED ASH ANTHRACITE COALS,

ALSO,

BITUMINOUS COAL FROM THE CUMBERLAND MINES, is now making arrangements by which he will be able to supply consumers at the very lowest rates the present season. 23 Augusta, May 30, 1855.

100 CASKS NEW LIME for sale by 23 ARNO A. BITTUES.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, for sale by 23 EBEN FULLER.

FRESH BURNING FLUID, for sale by 23 EBEN FULLER.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

THE House and Land belonging to the late JOHN MURPHY, situated in rear of the State House, will be sold at a bargain. Also, a first rate Cow.

Augusta, May 26, 1855. *3w23

Holway's Pills.

HERE is health for all! Yes, for all! This noble remedy, acting as it does upon the mainsprings of life, restores health when failing, energy and vigor to the system when flagging, in a manner superior to any medicine ever made known. Sold at the Apothecary Store of J. S. MANLEY, West End Kennebec Bridge. 23

Notice.

I HEREBY relinquish to my son, GEORGE GREENLEAF, the remainder of his time until he is twenty-one years of age. JOSHUA GREENLEAF.

Augusta, May 22, 1855. *3w23

YELLOW AND WHITE CORN.

1600 BUSHELS YELLOW FLAT CORN, of superior quality, from Norfolk, Virginia, now landing; also, 1000 bushels prime White Corn to arrive, for sale very low for cash. by ARNO A. BITTUES.

May 28, 1855. 23

BOOT & SHOE NOTICE.

HAVING purchased, at a large discount, the entire stock of BOOTS, SHOES and FINDINGS, in store formerly occupied by HENRY SEWALL, 2d door south of the Post Office, which, with the addition of the new stock that I shall receive from Boston, will make one of the most complete assortments of Boots and Shoes to be found in the City, I can furnish the same at the very lowest prices.

ALONZO GAUBERT.

Augusta, May 28, 1855. 23

WANTED!

FOR the 10th REGIMENT of U. S. INFANTRY, able-bodied *unmarried* men, between the ages of 18 and 35 years, being not less than five feet four inches high, and of good character. Minors not taken without the written consent of their parents or guardians. The term of service is 5 years; good board, clothing, quarters, fuel, and the best medical attendance, furnished the Soldier, free from expense to himself. The pay (recently increased) is now from $11 to $22 per month. Provision is also made for those who become disabled in the line of their duties by Pensions or admission into the "Military Asylum."

A Reward of two dollars will be paid to any one who will bring an acceptable Recruit to the Rendezvous between Nos. 3 and 4, North's Block, Water Street, Augusta.

Branch Rendezvous are also established in Bath and Waterville. (See Handbills.) C. GROVER,

23 1st Lieut. 10th Inf. Recruiting Officer.

KENNEBEC SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of May, A. D. 1855.

MATHEW FARNHAM, Administrator on the Estate of HOLLOWAY FARNHAM, late of Belgrade, in said county, deceased, having presented his final account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 23

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of *ELISHA J. HOLMES, late of Waterville,* in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to ISAIAH HOLMES.

May 28, 1855. 23

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the Estate of *ASA R. HOXIE, late of Sidney,* in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to CHRISTINIA HOXIE.

May 14, 1855. 23

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier,

Is daily effecting cures that astonish the world.

DISEASES that have long baffled all medical science, yield like magic to the wonderful remedial powers of this really Wonderful Medicine.

But seeing is believing, and if in the mouth of two or three witnesses, who can doubt the almost incredible cures ascribed to this great remedial agent, when they are attested by hundreds upon hundreds from the east and the west, the north and the south.

A few days since we saw a man who had received a cure of a very bad Eruption, or Malignant Sore, on his leg, by taking four bottles.

In Thomaston we saw a man who had a swelling on his neck, called King's Evil. He had taken some half dozen bottles, and the swelling had nearly disappeared, and his health greatly improved. He feels certain of a cure by the use of a few more bottles.

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, under U. S. Hotel, Portland, general agent for Maine; and by druggists and medicine dealers everywhere. 2w23

VALUABLE INVENTION.

Important testimony in its Favor.

FLOUR INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
PHILADELPHIA, April 20th, 1855.

MESSRS. Edwin and James M. Clark:—Gentlemen—Having carefully examined the construction, operation, and workmanship of your newly patented Combined Grinding and Bolting, or Merchant Flouring Mill, I take pleasure in presenting you and the public with the following statement as the result of my investigation:

With the French Burr Mill Stone, thirty inches diameter, it ground and bolted from nine to twelve bushels of wheat per hour, making clean work, and at the same time turning out, at a single operation, extra flour, superfine flour, shorts, ship stuff and bran. The extra and superfine flour is of an excellent quality, and the yield per bushel is equal to the large classed complicated mills of modern construction. It occupies but little room, can be placed in a compass of 21 feet in length, by 4 feet, which, when in running order, with all the machinery requisite, can be easily removed or transported from one place to another—has no complicated machinery about it, consequently is not liable to get out of order and takes but little power, and appears to be particularly adapted to the wants of the condition of the country at large; and from its cheapness of construction, and small amount of capital requisite to start it, rapidity of grinding per hour, taken into consideration, with its portability, and adaptation to any power now in use, I cannot but think that ere long it will be successfully established in every State in the Union, if it does not entirely take the place of the old complicated machinery heretofore used.

Yours, truly, STEPHEN MILLER,
Head Flour Inspector of Philadelphia.

This valuable Mill can be seen in operation daily, at No. 213 Arch street, next to the Theatre, Philadelphia, from ten o'clock in the forenoon, until twelve o'clock, and from two o'clock in the afternoon, until four, by those wishing to purchase County or State rights. The patentees still have many of the most valuable States and counties for sale, and will give all satisfaction relative to it. Those desirous of engaging in this promising speculation, will do well to call and see it soon, as hundreds are doing daily.

The prices which the Patentees are selling County and States at, justify the most timid in purchasing, and within the last few weeks, over sixty thousand dollars worth of the Patent Rights have been sold. The patentees, Edwin and James M. Clark, intend remaining in this city for some time, for the purpose of selling the entire United States. County and States for sale.

☞ Persons writing for information must enclose a Stamp to pay return postage. 4w23

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, SAMUEL GOWELL, of West Gardiner, in the County of Kennebec, and State of Maine, on the 31st day of October, 1854, by his deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in the Kennebec Registry, book 195, page 173, conveyed to Hartwell Stickney, of Augusta, in said County, the following described real estate, to wit:—A certain tract or parcel of land, bounded on the north by the road leading from the city of Gardiner to the Horse Shoe pond; and east by Chas. Houghton's land; south by John Stevens' land; west by land owned by Samuel Gowell, being the same conveyed by R. H. Gardiner to Sarah Clark, being thirty-two and one-eighth acres. The conditions of said mortgage having been broken, I hereby claim a foreclosure of the same

HARTWELL STICKNEY.

Augusta, May 23, 1855. 23

Front Street to be Built.

BY order of the City Council, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Thursday, the 7th day of June next, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the West end of Kennebec Bridge, the building of Front Street, as laid out by the the City Council.

Specifications may be seen at the office of the Augusta Dye House.

J. G. PHINNEY,
St. Com. for the West side of the River.

Augusta, May 26th, 1855. 23

SUPERIOR PREMIUM STARCH, just received, and for sale by 23 EBEN FULLER.

CHARLES HOLMAN'S GRAND RESTORATIVE. Price 25 cents. For sale by 23 EBEN FULLER.

DEATH TO THE LIVING.

LONG LIVE THE KILLER!

THE intolerable nuisance of BED BUGS can be got rid of effectually, only by the use of the

DEAD SHOT!

This preparation is a combination of Corrosive Sublimate with a Poisonous Gum Resin, which gives it the consistency of a paint or varnish, which dries on whatever it is applied, and remains for a long time,—*a perfect train of Death to the whole Bed Bug tribe.*

One application is enough for the season.

C. W. ATWELL, under U. S. Hotel, Portland, General Agent for Maine; and sold by Druggists and Medicine Dealers everywhere. 2w23

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING!

C. F. AYER,

HAVING taken the old well known store, No. 5 Bridge's Block, formerly occupied by R. T. Bosworth, and more recently by PEAVY & BROTHER, would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Augusta and vicinity to his large and well selected stock of

Ready-made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

I shall keep constantly on hand Clothing of every description, and of the best materials, and am confident that all those who may desire anything in my line, cannot be better satisfied than by calling on me before purchasing elsewhere. I am determined to sell, and will sell cheaper than any other establishment, Oak Hall not excepted. Don't forget the place. No. 5 Bridge's Block, north of the bridge. Sign of the "Big Pantaloons." Cutting done at short notice.

C. F. AYER.

Augusta, May, 1855. 3m20

GOOD HELP ON WASHING DAYS.

THE subscriber informs those who are desirous of a good chance to dry their clothes that have been washed, that he is proprietor of

Woodward's Patent Clothes Dryer,

for all the towns in Kennebec County except Waterville. He is now manufacturing them, and will be happy to furnish those who may wish to obtain one of the most convenient aids in drying clothes hitherto invented. It takes up but a small space in the yard, and is so constructed that the lines can be easily lowered to a convenient height for putting on the clothes, and as easily elevated out of the way in order to dry. All orders promptly attended to.

ROBERT H. FOLSOM, Vienna.

May 22, 1855. 3m22

REMOVAL!

JOSEPH PIPER has removed to the store recently occupied by WILLS & LOMBARD, a few doors north of his former stand, where may be found a general assortment of choice

Family Groceries and Provisions.

Fruit, Nuts, Confectionary, and Bread of all kinds. Also, Pork, Lard, Ham, Beef Tongues, Tripe, Fish, Mackerel, Tongues and Sounds, Butter and Cheese, Flour, &c., which he will sell for cash or exchange for country produce.

Al-so, Fancy Goods, Cutlery and Toys.

J. P. tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him, and hopes by strict attention to business and fair dealing to receive a continuance of the same.

Augusta, May 19, 1855. 22

40 BBLS. PRIME LEAF LARD, for sale by 21 ARNO A. BITTUES.

FRESH FIGS of prime

The Muse.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE FORGET-ME-NOT.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Within a distant clime I met
A little lonely flower,
Its gem-like leaves were newly wet
Just by a passing shower;
Its bashful head declined from view,
E'en in that desert spot,
But well its fragile form I knew,
The sweet Forget-me-not.

I fondly stooped, and kissed it, too;
I may not blush to own
The dear offence, if such it be—
Perchance I'm not alone
In the affections of the heart—
Sweet feelings, unforgot,
Are oft awaked by simpler things
Than the Forget-me-not.

How dear, sweet flower, thou art to me,
My words but faintly tell,
A charm about thy leaflets hangs,
A fairy gifted spell;
Thy virgin robe of white and blue,
Untainted, without spot,
Reminds me of a bosom true—
My own Forget-me-not.

Here thou, a little flow'ret, spring'st,
And spread'st thy bosom fair,
And I, a pilgrim wanderer,
Must travel here and there—
Whilst she—whose purest emblem, thou,
Blooms in this desert spot—
Pleads with the angel choirs above,
"My God—Forget him not!"

Sweet flow'ret, then one parting kiss
I'll give thy tender leaves—
O! may I share a joy like this,
Whene'er my bosom grieves!
May Heaven, thro' thee, my soul revive,
And cleanse each guilty spot,
And whisper, when I tempted am,
"My son—Forget me not!"

Beverly, C. W., 1855.

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

THE DEAD CZAR.

Lay him beneath his snows,
The great Norse-giant, who in these last days
Troubled the nations. Gather decently
His emperor's robes about him. 'Tis but man—
This demi-god. Or rather it *was* man.
It is—a little dust; that will corrupt
As fast as any nameless dust that lies
'Neath Alma's grass or Balaclava's vines.

No vineyard grave for him! No quiet bones
By river-margin laid, where o'er far seas
Do children's prayers and women's memories come,
Like angels, and sit by the sepulchre,
Saying: "All these were men who knew to count,
Front-faced, the cost of Honor, nor did shrink
From its full payment; knowing how to die
They died—as men."

But this man?—Ah! for him
Pale solemn state, church chantings, funerals grand,
The stony-wombed sarcophagus, and then
Oblivion.

No—oblivion were renown
To that fierce howl which rolls from land to land
Exulting: "Art thou fallen, Lucifer,
Son of the Morning?" Or condemning: "Thus
Perish the wicked." Or blaspheming: "Here
Lies our Belshazzar, our Sennacherib,
Our Pharaoh—he whose heart God hardened,
So that he would not let the people go."
Self-glorifying sinners! Why, this man
Was but as other men; you, Levite small,
Who shot your sainted ears and prate of hell,
When, outside church doors, congregations poor
Praise Heaven in their own way; you, Autocrat
Of all the hamlet, who add field to field,
And house to house, whose slavish children cower
Before your tyrant footstep; or you, fierce
Fanatic, and ambitious egotist,
Who think God stoops from His great universe
To lay His finger on your puny head,
And crown it, that you henceforth lead parade
Your maggotship through all the wondering world,
"I am the Lord's anointed!"

Fools and blind!
This Czar—this Emperor—this dishroned corpse
Lying so straightly in an icy calm
Grander than sovereignty, was but as ye;
No better, no worse—Heaven mend us all!

Carry him forth and bury him—Death's peace
Be on his memory! Mercy by his bier
Sits silent; or says only in meek words:
"Let him who is without sin 'mongst you all,
Cast the first stone."

The Story-Teller.

From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

SAM DRINKWATER'S LUCK;

Life in the Gold Fields of Australia.

In the spring of the year 1852, Sam Drinkwater was a dweller in the tents of Bendigo. Time was when Sam had been the proprietor of a large and comfortable establishment; when he had slept under twelve square feet of canvass, and had drunk out of crockery. His goods and tools were a load for a one-horse dray in those days, and he had paid many pounds sterling for the frequent removal of his premises. But now that prosperous time had passed away; and at Sam's last removal, his own broad shoulders served instead of a one-horse dray. Arrived at the new spot he had chosen, he tied a rope between two gum-trees, pitched over it a strip of duck he called his tent, rolled up a back-log for his fire, and made himself comfortable. Sam Drinkwater was a remarkable man among his neighbors, for he preserved his ruddy English complexion, never swore, and respected not only his native land, but its government also. Mr. Drinkwater had not come out *at his country's expense*—that was evident. Of his antecedents, I know nothing. What occupation he might have had in England, or what position filled, it was impossible to form an idea. I knew him only as one who, though a grumbler from habit, was in reality one of the jolliest of jolly diggers; one whose infinite good-humor was proof against the winter rains and the summer flies; who liked butter with his bread when he could get it; and when he could not, took an extra pipe of Barrets's twist, and thanked Providence.

At the time when gold was first discovered at Ballarat, Sam Drinkwater had come across the Murray with twenty pounds in his pocket, and a pair of boots and his blankets on his back. His money he expended in the purchase of the big tent before alluded to, and other heavy and comfortable goods; and having set up his house, he commenced digging. Since then he had sunk some fifty holes with his own hands, and had worked in numberless others dug by other people, and yet never had Sam once been the possessor of six ounces of gold. Still he worked on, as calmly and steadily as ever, much given to moralizing when he was troubled with empty pockets, and receiving with equanimity any stray nugget that came in his way.

I made Mr. Drinkwater's acquaintance in the following manner. Going down one morning to a hole of mine much later than usual, I was surprised to find a man quietly seated at the bottom of it, cutting slices off my washing-stuff with his knife.

"Hillo!" said I. "Good morning—hope you are well?"

The man looked up, and surveyed me with some surprise.

"Good morning," said he; "how do you find yourself?"

And he quietly resumed his occupation. I began to lose patience, and addressed him again:

"Mate, you will allow me to tell you that that's my hole."

"Is it? Well, it can't be helped. It's my luck! You didn't leave your name on it, you know."

"All right," said I; "but if you have come across any 'bits,' I hope you will hand them over."

"Not in the daytime," replied Mr. Drinkwater, for he of course it was.

"You won't!" said I.

"Not I. Don't put yourself into a passion. Wait till I get out, and I'll show you the rights of it. You see I have given you three hours' work this morning, and I have got you out stuff enough to keep you washing all day. Well, now, supposing I have picked up three pennyweights of gold—which is quite an overestimate, I assure you—I am not overpaid, am I?"

"I am satisfied," said I; "you look honest; keep it, and welcome. Have a drink of tea?"

I handed him the "billy," or large can, which is a digger's constant companion in warm weather. I found that Mr. Drinkwater improved upon acquaintance, and we became very intimate.

Some few months after our first meeting, I lay one Sunday morning enjoying the first warm beams of the rising sun. The flies, those pests of Australia, had not yet started into life, and the air was cool. The scene was full of beauty, but of a beauty that had no change, and was therefore soon lost to the weary eye. Beautiful heaths and wild flowers grew at my feet, worthy to have adorned a queen's drawing-room; but I would have given them all for a yard of green turf. Beautiful birds lived in those wood but they had no song; and the monotonous hum of insect-life was unrelieved by any of nature's inarticulate music. It was a pleasant spot for a hermit, so calm was the air, so silent the forest; and yet it was in the midst of the largest of the gold-fields. A little hill divided me on each side from an enormous multitude, scattered here and there in tents of every color, along the sides of a wide valley. After a while, the dull slow strokes of an axe were heard at a distance, followed in a few minutes by the crash of a falling tree, as some industrious digger began to lay in his week's stock of fuel. Sunday is but little observed, in a religious point of view, on the Diggings: the churches are too far off, or the service is too long for the tired workman, who does not love preaching, and wants rest. The truth is, the digger is the child of to-day, and religion concerns him little.

I threw open the front of my tent, and lighted my pipe—the digger's indispensable companion. Under the magic influence of ignited negrohead, I gradually sank into a pleasant doze, from which I was roughly disturbed by a voice, and looking up, I saw a head poked in at the side of my tent, which I recognized as belonging to a neighbor, Mr. Michael Shannon.

"Walk in," said I; "plenty of room inside."

Taking off his hat as if he was in a drawing-room, Mr. Shannon came to anchor on one of the short logs which, turned on end, served us for seats. This done, he commenced exploring his pockets, one after another, without success. Knowing what he wanted, I threw him over the cake of tobacco.

"So I hear you are going to leave us, Mick," said I.

"Well, we'll have to leave the luck that's come to us but we'll be off to-morrow, please God."

"What luck's that?" I asked.

"It's the good hole we got down below."

"What! the last! Why, I thought there wasn't a speck in it."

"Indeed, and there was not till the last tub we washed; and if we didn't get two ounces of gold out of that, may I never"——

"Precisely," said I. "Well, I am glad to hear it. Of course, while that lasts you won't leave it to go after any new diggings!"

"Indeed, but we will. Didn't we hire the horse and cart, and won't we have to pay for it whether we go or not?"

"Well, please yourself, of course," said I; "but a man that would leave a hole that gives two ounces to the tub to go to a new digging would do anything."

"Well, that's true for you," replied Mr. Shannon; "but you see, we know we'll do well at Korong, and we are thinking we might sell the hole below. A fine thing it would be for a man that stays in the place."

"I see; you want me to buy it," said I.

"'Deed we do not, except you'd like it yourself. But Tim was saying last night that we'd give you the first chance of it, for we know you'd have done the same by us."

"And how much do you want for it?"

"Is it likely we'd be asking a price to a friend like yourself? Sure you can give us what you think it's worth."

Not liking this, however, I questioned Mr. Shannon again; and after about five minutes' perseverance, I succeeded in getting out of him that he wanted three ounces of gold (then worth about £8, or $40 on the diggings) for the hole. The price did not suit me, and I therefore declined the purchase. Mr. Shannon, however, being pressing, I agreed to mention the matter to Sam Drinkwater, who I knew would be glad of such an opportunity, though I doubted extremely whether he could find the purchase money. So with this understanding my visitor took his departure, having arranged to call on me again that afternoon.

According to my promise, I went after dinner to Sam Drinkwater, to tell him of Mr. Shannon's liberal offer. I found Sam with his hands in his breeches pockets seated upon the trunk of a tree, and whistling profanely. He nodded shortly in reply to my salutation, and went on whistling. He did not even offer me a pipe, but fixed his eyes, and seemingly his attention, on the fragments of a pick, which he had smashed probably the day before. Mr. Drinkwater was evidently very miserable. After some trouble, I overcame his inaction, and got him up to my tent, where I unfolded to him what the reader already knows. He stopped whistling, until I mentioned the demand of three ounces, when he whistled louder than ever.

"Of course, I knew there was something," said Sam, getting up excitedly. "Why, I haven't got one ounce, much less three."

"Didn't you make anything last week?" I inquired.

"Just as much as will pay for my rent and washing," he replied.

The reader is, no doubt, aware that these items demanded no outlay from Mr. Drinkwater.

"I am sorry for it, Sam," said I; "but I think Old Johnson will lend you the money if you choose—— Here comes Shannon."

That gentleman entered the tent as I spoke, and having prevailed upon him to take a seat, I explained to him the sad state of my friend Sam's finances.

"Upon my conscience, I wish I could give him the hole—so I do," observed Shannon; "but traveling's mighty dear in this country, and what with the flour and tea, and other combustibles for the journey, we'll want every penny we can get."

"I suppose you'll let Sam wash a tub to try the hole," said I.

"Of course we will, but the gold will be ours."

"Oh, certainly. Well, Sam, what do you say? We can manage it somehow. I can get you the three ounces where I mentioned, on security of your tent and tools; and one day's hard work, if the hole keeps good, will free you again."

"My traps are not worth three ounces," said Sam.

"Never mind, I'll be your security. Why you'll pay the money in two days you know, at latest."

"All right," said Sam; "I accept. But I know how it will be. Directly I get into the hole, all the gold will have disappeared."

"What do you mean by that?" cried Shannon, looking very red. "If you mean that I'm deceiving ye"—

"Oh bother," said I; "Sam means that his luck is so bad, that when there is gold in a hole he can't find it."

"Yes, that's it," said Sam.

I was rather surprised that Shannon should have excited himself so needlessly, nor could I altogether account for the passion he exhibited. However, the matter was arranged, and it was agreed that Sam should try the hole next morning; and if the trial proved satisfactory, he should pay the money at once, and so enable Shannon and his partner to set off for the new diggings at Korong.

On the following afternoon about four o'clock, finding my labor very unproductive, and feeling, therefore, very lazy, I strolled down to the site of Sam's new purchase, to see how he was getting on. Passing along the gully I was hailed by the individual before alluded to as Old Johnson, who came up to me in a great hurry.

"You han't seen anything of Mick Shannon and his mate, han' you?" he asked.

"Not I," replied I; "they're off to Korong by this time."

"I wish I could catch 'em. They've taken two of my best picks with 'em."

"Indeed! How do you know that they took them?"

"Why, Mick was looking at 'em last night when he was up at the tent, and I missed 'em both this morning. I know he's got 'em. Now it was a neat thing of Mick to get three ounces for that rotten hole of theirs. I don't say anything agen that, but to go and take an old chap's picks, was as mean a thing as ever I heerd on."

"What do you mean by a rotten hole?" I asked in a quandary.

"Why, the hole was blank—not a speck in it; and they got some chap to give three ounces for it. He, he, ho! They told us all about it last night, over a glass of grog."

"Don't laugh, Mr. Johnson," said I. "I suppose they did not tell you who had bought the hole?"

"No, no; they wouldn't say that."

"Well, I'll tell you. It was Sam Drinkwater; and the money he and I borrowed from you yesterday, was to pay for it. You might have guessed as much, I should think."

"Well, may I be"—

"Don't swear. You know we are sure to pay you some day. But it is a bad job for Sam.—Did he try the hole, I wonder?"

"Oh, you know, they salted it."

"Done what?"

"Done what!—Why, salted it, I tell you.—A nice job it is for me. You'll have to pay me, youngster, if Sam don't; so look out."

"All right," said I; and Old Johnson, who was shaking with passion, walked off.

Here was a pleasant state of things! The practice of "salting" a hole, I ought to tell the reader, was mixing gold with the "washing stuff," which, when washed, of course appeared rich, making the hole look as if well worth money.

Musing on the news I had heard, I arrived at the hole in question, which was situated in a little gully on the other side of a neighboring hill. On reaching the brink of Sam's hole, and looking down, I saw my poor friend seated between two mounds of earth, and quietly picking away. As I called out to him, he turned to look at me, and the corner of his mouth was drawn up towards his left ear, giving a peculiarly disconsolate expression to his face.

"Well, old man," said I, "how are you getting on?"

"My dear fellow," he replied, "I have been swindled; the hole is not worth a sixpence.—When I was getting dinner, I saw the fellows all laughing, and I found they knew that the hole was worthless. Shannon had salted it, sir."

"I know it," said I, "Old Johnson told me so."

"And since the salted tub which I washed this morning, I have not seen a speck."

"Well, it can't be helped. What's the use of going on working? Come home, and let us see what can be done."

"Excuse me," said Sam; "I have bought this hole, and I mean to stick to it. There is gold lower down the gully, and I do not see why there should not be some up here."

"Oh," said I, "you may work in that way for a year."

"Do you see that parcel beside you?" Sam inquired.

I replied that I did.

"That's candles—I have just bought them. I intend, sir, to drive on this tunnel in a straight line as long as my stock of flour and those candles shall last."

"You are excited just now," said I, "so I won't reason with you. Come home, and have some tea."

"Not I," he replied. "Look out, I'm going to shovel up."

As the earth in the hole was removed, a large block of quartz was exposed to view, which quite filled one side of the hole, and had compelled Sam to reduce the tunnel he was opening to very small dimensions.

"There's a nice convenient thing to have in a hole," observed Sam, striking his shovel against the quartz.

"I tell you what, Sam," said I, "I should like to see what's under that block. Gold has been found in such places as that before now, especially with a clay bottom."

"Not much chance, I am afraid," said Sam. "And yet it is a likely clay, eh! But, then, what's the good of a likely clay to a man with my luck!"

"Never mind your luck; I'll go and get a crowbar." After some trouble, I succeeded in borrowing that implement, and after excavating round the block, we tried to raise it. For a long time it would not budge an inch, till at one great struggle the stone was lifted just enough to enable me to see under it; but while I stopped to prop it up the crowbar slipped, and the block fell into its place again. Sam, whose back had been turned to the stone, to enable him to get a greater purchase, turned round puffing and exclaiming that he would shove no more.

"Sam," said I, gasping a little, "keep cool, old fellow; there's gold under it, Mick Shannon has cheated himself, and no mistake!"

"Hurrah!" cried Sam, "we'll soon have it up, then;" and he seized the crowbar.

"Stop," said I; "recollect it is getting near nightfall. Better leave it as it is. I don't mind helping you to have a look, though." And while I propped the stone, Sam picked out some small nuggets which there could be no mistake about. It was with some difficulty that Mr. Drinkwater could be got home; and I am inclined to believe that he took several walks during the night in the direction of his hole, feeling uneasy in his mind, except when he could see the moon shining on his block of quartz.

The next day we took one hundred and twenty-eight ounces of gold from under that block; and although I worked afterwards at the hole for some weeks no more was found. As for Sam, on the morning following he came to my tent with his blankets on his back.

"I am off," said he.

"Good-bye, then: I wish you luck in New Zealand."

"No need of that," replied he; "a man with health and strength, and three hundred pounds to stock a farm, can do without luck in New Zealand."

"Happy country!"

"And remember this," continued Sam; "if ever you should get tired of knocking about, and want a quiet home, or if there should come a time when you are poor, and want a friend, don't be afraid to write, for you will have him in Sam Drinkwater."

And with these words Mr. Samuel Drinkwater squeezed my hand, and went on his way.

From Putnam's Monthly.

HOUSEHOLD SKELETONS.

Walking home the other evening, from the opera, with a friend, I had hoped that, as my lodgings were a mile off, he would invite me into his house for the night. But instead, he hesitatingly said, as he saw what was passing in my mind:

"I would be glad to do so, but——, my wife's mother, has been for months imagining herself sick, and sets the whole house in disorder, and it would really be very unpleasant for you."

Your true man of the world, I have observed, never says "mother-in-law." There is an individuality about the word which is far from pleasing, and the wife who, after all, is the main element, being lost to sight, nothing remains to occupy the mind but images of oppressive interference. But the expression "wife's mother," is not liable to such objection. The first idea presented is that of the partner of one's bosom; and her mother, instead of a principal, becomes a mere accessary, betokening unpleasant things, perhaps, but amply atoned for by the sweetness of the wife, upon whose existence her place in the husband's household depends.

"Your wife's mother, then, is your skeleton," I observed.

"Not a bit of it!" my friend answered, misconceiving the true purport of my expression. "Not a bit of it. If she weighs a pound, she will go over two hundred. And though she always imagines herself to be in the last stages of consumption, yet she has never been anything but well all her life. Upon my word," he continued, "I sometimes wish that I were dead, my home has become so unpleasant to me. Running for the doctor every day, is bad enough; but it is worse to have one's house smelling like an apothecary's shop. If I try to get out of the camphor down stairs, ten to one I run into herb tea. If I would avoid a stratum of stale toast and water, I find the next room perfumed with a stratum of burnt vinegar. I assure you that the change, from one kind of scent to another, as I go up and down stairs, is exceedingly disagreeable. I would as soon live in a cow-stable or next door to a soap-factory. Put your nose to the key-hole, now, and you can smell the last abomination stealing through."

"Burnt alum, I should say," I remarked, as I complied with his directions.

"Precisely; burnt alum. She uses it by the pound. When I first married," he continued, in a gush of confidence, "all went as happy as could be, until about a year ago, when my [illegible] mother thought that she would come and live with us. And, since then, she has turned the house upside-down. She is so confoundedly afraid about her health, that she keeps us cooking up stews and soups for her all the time, though she could eat a peck of green cucumbers and never be hurt by them. She took our room away from us, because, she said, a draught of air came through her own; and now we have to sleep up two-pair back stairs, while she occupies the second-floor front. And three several times my friends have congratulated me upon having an increase of family, because they saw a doctor's gig before the door; and all the time it was for nothing but her confounded singing-in-the-ear.

I could not well help laughing out at this.

"It is no laughing matter," said my friend. "My uncle Ben heard the report once, and sent down a silver mug, stating that he would call as soon as his gout left him, and see the small boy. When he came, and found that there was no small boy, he took it into his head that we had been cheating him in order to get the silver mug, and he went off mad, and cut us out of his will. I should not mind it, in the least, if the old lady were really sick. But she was never sick in her life. An assurance company would pay a premium to be allowed the privilege of giving her a policy. That's what aggravates me."

"Certainly," I answered.

"Sick, or not," he continued, "she always manifests a decided liking for all the brownest cakes, and most available pieces of steak; while she generally lards her discourse with such commentaries, upon her various symptoms, as serve to destroy the appetite of anybody else. I declare to you, that I have often wanted to stick my fork into her throat; and once I was on the point of throwing the butter-plate at her, and was only stopped by an appealing look from my wife."

"Why don't you tell her, right up and down, to go?" I suggested.

"Well, I did hint at the thing once, and she fired up immediately, and said she would not stay in the house a minute after that day. This gave me a little prospective comfort; but the next day she contrived to be sick again, and has continued sick ever since. Now and then she talks about packing up her trunk when she gets well, but she never means to get well. I have sometimes thought of taking her up and setting her out on the sidewalk; but my wife is foolish enough to believe half of what the old lady tells her, and that prevents me from any harsh measures."

"Very naturally," I said.

"I wish, that for once, she would really get sick, and I would put her in such a draught of air, as would effectually finish her. But now, a good breeze rather sets her up. I advised her to go abroad for her health, once, but she stated that there was no place like home for a sick person. Then I cut my gums, pretended to spit blood, and got a medical friend of mine to advise me to take my wife with me, and spend a year in Naples;—thinking that, to reverse an old saying, if the mountain would not go away from Mahomet, Mahomet must go away from the mountain. But the mountain was up to me there. She concluded that, after all, perhaps Naples would just suit her constitution; and the moment I commenced packing up she commenced packing up too. So I concluded that I might as well get summarily cured at home. Now, what is a poor fellow to do?"

"I really don't know," I said. "You are unusually afflicted."

"No, not unusually," he responded, flaring up with a touch of self-pride. "Almost any man has some trial or other of the kind. But now that I have told you about the circumstances of the case, suppose you *do* come in and stay a few days with me; and perhaps, by observation, you may hit upon some remedy. It is possible that the lady may talk at you, occasionally, but you will have me to back you, you know."

But I declined the offer, basing my refusal upon the principle of a friend who was one day appointed a steamboat inspector, and who, therefore, took a solemn oath to exercise the requirements of the office to the best of his ability.—"Of course," he said, "that only means that I must do everything common decency may require. I shall have no hesitation in walking through muddy streets to the boats, or examining the walking-beams, or even going down into the hold, if it does not smell very badly.—But as for expecting me to creep into boilers, or crawl through greasy cylinders—that is asking a little too much." In like manner I reasoned. Though, for the prosecution of my explorations after different varieties of household anatomy, I was willing to sacrifice any dictates of delicacy, in order to obtain an entrance into the houses of my friends, yet, it was asking a little too much to expect me to remain for days in places where I should not only be obliged to breathe relays of herb-tea, burnt alum, and stale toast-and-water, but, also, be occasionally talked at, as a safety-valve for ill-humor.

"Well, good-bye," said my friend, opening the door with his night-key. "it is but little comfort I shall have to-night, I suppose. She has been feeling her pulse to-day, and has discovered that it is a little faster than usual. What if it be faster! and besides, her old pewter watch, which she counts by, never goes right, anyhow."

The statutes, by a mistaken policy, have made it murder to put an end to a mother-in-law, even under the most exasperating circumstances, and so my friend is still beset by the family skeleton. Every day I notice that he grows thinner and more careworn, and still there is no hope of relief. And as I reflect, that when he was married, there was no more happy horoscope cast than his, and that it seemed beyond the power of prophecy to detect the approach of his dreadful visitation, I hug myself closer in my little room, and still more fervently congratulate myself upon my prudence in keeping aloof from all temptations of a connubial character.

Sabbath Reading.

LINES

Written by my Mother's Grave.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

The trembling dewdrops fall
Upon the shutting flowers, like souls at rest,
The stars shine gloriously—and all,
Save me are blessed.

Mother, I love thy grave!
The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild,
Waves o'er thy head; when shall it wave
Above thy child!

'Tis a sweet flower—yet must
Its bright leaves to the coming tempest bow,
Dear mother, 'tis thine emblem—dust
Is on thy brow!

And I could love to die—
To leave untasted life's dark, bitter streams,
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie
And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here,
To stain the plumage of thy sinless years,
And mourn the hopes of childhood dear
With [illegible]

Ay, must I linger here,
A lonely branch upon a withered tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sear,
Went down with thee?

Oft from life's withering bower,
In still communion with the past, I turn
And muse on thee, the only flower
In memory's urn.

And when the evening pale,
Bows like a mourner on the dim blue wave,
I stray to hear the night winds wail
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
I gaze above—thy love is imaged there—
I listen—and thy gentle tone
Is on the air!

Oh, come, whilst here I press
My brow upon thy grave, and in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness,
Bless, bless thy child.

Yes, bless thy weeping child.
And o'er thine urn, religion's shrine,
Oh, give his spirit undefiled,
To blend with thine.

RANDOM GEMS.

A generous mind does not feel as belonging to itself alone, but to the whole human race.

Men often blush to hear of what they were not ashamed to act.

If thou art master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, be sometimes deaf.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends in.

Hope paves the golden way to bliss, and cheerfulness is the lamp that lights the beauteous walk.

The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go in the way he would train up his child in.

True prayer is not human, but a celestial gift; the fruit of the Holy Spirit praying in us and with us.

There is only one objection to people who "mean well," and that is they never can spare time to carry out their meaning.

Never give counsel where it is not asked of you, especially to those who are incapable of appreciating it.

"That last bad Act." So repeated a mohter as she stood over the corpse of her boy, who was brought home to her from the pond where he had been to bathe. She had charged him, on leaving home, not to go near the river, as the banks were steep and the current strong. But he disobeyed her and died in the deed. What a sad thought was that for the mother to carry with her, that her little boy's last act was one of disobedience. It was a bad state in which to die. The last act was a deliberate breaking of the fifth commandment. And it was not strange that his mother should repeat mournfully, as she looked upon his lifeless form, "*O, that last bad act.*"

Any act we perform may be our last one; and there is no way to be sure of dying in the performance of good acts but by performing nothing but good ones.

Remember this. When the Devil has any odd job to do, he always looks about for some idle man to do it; and whenever any great crime has been perpetrated, the police—sagacious fellows!—invariably look among the idle and dissolute, to find the criminal. Persons who are always usefully employed, are never troubled by the man with the big stick, and have no occasion to whistle to keep their courage up, when passing a grave yard after dark. A good conscience is a safe-guard against all the machinations of the Devil.

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1855, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of PATTY COBB, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having been presented by JONA. L. STANLEY, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest—J. Burton, *Register.*
A true copy. *Attest*—J. Burton, *Register.* 22

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1855.

HARRIET M. BAKER, widow of WILLIAM BAKER, late of Albion, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—J. Burton, *Register.* 22

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1855.

ABIGAIL WESTON, widow of STEPHEN WESTON, late of Litchfield, in said County deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 2d Monday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy.—Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 22

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1855.

NATHANIEL GRAVES, Administrator on the Estate of TIMOTHY MOORES, late of Vienna, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of Administration of the Estate of said deceased, for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: J. Burton, *Register.* 22

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1855.

LUTHER COBB, Administrator on the Estate of NATHAN F. COBB, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 2d Monday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest—J. Burton, *Register.*
A true copy. *Attest*—J. Burton, *Register.* 22

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1855.

MARY W. JOHNSON, Administratrix on the Estate of JACOB JOHNSON, late of Vienna, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased, for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—J. Burton, *Register.* 22

SACO NURSERIES.

S. L. GOODALE, Horticulturist,
SACO, MAINE,

BEGS to offer to his friends and the public the usual assortment of hardy

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
SHRUBS, VINES, AND PLANTS.

The stock is very large, of unsurpassed quality, and offered at prices presenting inducements to purchasers in any quantity. Descriptive and priced Catalogues on application. Lifting and packing done in the most faithful manner, insuring safe carriage to any distance with ordinary care.

4w21

New and Elegant Spring and Summer Goods!

B. BONNE,
DEALER IN
FANCY AND DRY GOODS!

WATER ST., OPPOSITE THE MAINE FARMER OFFICE,

HAS opened this season a new and choice selection of DRESS GOODS, such as Silks, Barege De Laines, and Lawns, of new and elegant designs; English and American PRINTS, Linens, House-keeping, and DOMESTIC GOODS, Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves and embroideries of every variety.

Ladies at Augusta and vicinity, are respectfully invited to call and examine our well selected stock, before making their purchases.

BROADCLOTHS, Doeskins, Cassimeres, and Satinets, constantly on hand, and will be sold at the lowest marked prices, at the Dry Goods Store

☞ Opposite the Maine Farmer Office. ☜

Augusta, May 14, 1855. 21

HAMPDEN ACADEMY.

SUMMER TERM, 1855, commences Monday, May 28th, under the direction of its present Principal, THOMAS TASH, A. M. Competent assistance to meet the wants of the School will be employed.

Instruction will be given in Music, Drawing, and Painting, as usual.

J. K. MASON,
Secretary of Trustees.

3w21

BREAD.

FOR SALE by the package the following kinds of Bread, which are constantly kept on hand fresh baked and of the best quality, viz:

Butter Crackers, bbls. and half bbls.
Family Pilot, " " " "
Oyster Crackers, " " " "
Wine Biscuit, " " " "
Soda Biscuit, " " " "
Picnic Crackers, " " " "
Water Crackers, " " " "

By CHAS. H. MULLIKEN, 1 door north of the P. O.
Augusta, May 14th, 1855. 21

TO BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

500 CASES BOOTS, SHOES and BROGANS at Auction, by SHEPHERD & CO.

On Thursday, May 24th, at 10 o'clock A. M., at *Trade Sales Room*, over store No. 18 Exchange St., will be sold 500 cases Boots, Shoes, Brogans and Gaiters—fine retailing goods, such as Women's Fine Kid Buskins, Men's Calf and Grained Boots, Men's, Boys' and Gents' Goat, Calf, Kip, Grained and Enamelled Brogans, Men's fine Gaiter Boots, Women's Congress Gaiters, Women's, Misses and Children's Fancy Boots and Slippers.

The above goods are warranted *perfect, regular sizes* and of the *best quality.*

N. B. Every lot offered is *positively sold.* Catalogues ready and goods may be examined the day previous to sale.

B. A. CLARK, *Auctioneer.*

Portland, May 14, 1855. 21

Freedom Notice.

THIS is to certify that I have relinquished to my son, ALDEN JAMESON, the remainder of his minority, and shall hereafter claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts of his contracting.

JOHN JAMESON.

Windsor, May 11th, 1855. *3w21

Notice.

THIS is to certify that I, JOSHUA DAMREN, Jr., do relinquish to my son, John F. Damren, the remainder of his minority to transact business for himself, and shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

JOSHUA DAMREN, Jr.

Attest—Samuel Kimball.
Belgrade, May 2, 1855. *3w21

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have recently purchased a BULL, which will be kept at their farm through the season. Terms 50 cents.

D. HAYWARD,
L. CHANDLER.

Winthrop, May 14, 1855. 3w21

DURHAM BULL.

THE subscriber gives notice to those who wish to improve their stock, that his Durham Short-horn Bull, Young Fairfax, will stand for the season at his farm in East Winthrop. He was sired by the Old Fairfax, owned by R. H. Green, Esq. Terms 50 cents, cash, at the time.

BENJ. F. CARR.

East Winthrop, May 7, 1855. 1m20

Flower Seeds.

A BEAUTIFUL Assortment of FLOWER SEEDS, just received by

F. W. KENDALL,
No. 7 Bridge's Block.

4w20

NEW MAP OF
KENNEBEC COUNTY
FROM ACTUAL MEASUREMENT AND SURVEYS.

THE Subscribers are now making surveys by experienced engineers of the entire County, measuring every road and locating every residence and object of interest, with a view to issue a complete Topographical Map, thorough and minute in all its details, Villages and City Plans, &c., after the style of the most approved and valuable County Maps published in other States.

Sample maps will soon be presented, and full details given.

S. BAKER & CO., Publishers.

Augusta, April 6, 1855. 2m16

Wells' Patent Grass Seed Sowers,

MANUFACTURED by the subscribers, and kept for sale by them at their shop.

FOSS, OWEN & CO.

Kendall's Mills, May 14, 1855. 4w21

NEW STOCK OF GOODS.

PLEASE call and see for yourself. It is a fact that THING has just received a new assortment of Groceries, Medicines, Patent Medicines, and Dry Goods, which will be sold at fair prices for cash or country produce.

Also, that Mrs. S. S. THING has just returned from the City with a good assortment of Millinery and Dress Goods, and Embroideries. She has also the latest fashions for Bonnets, Dresses, &c.

Mt. Vernon Village, May 11, 1855. 3w21

Ink! Ink!

WHOLESALE and retail. We will sell to the trade Maynard & Noyes and Harrison's Inks at the manufacturers' lowest cash prices. All sizes constantly on hand. Orders by mail promptly filled.

STANWOOD & STURGIS, Augusta, Me.
21

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

The Greatest of the Age!

MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures Every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two. He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will cure the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst cases of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running in the ears and blotches in the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure any scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ring-worm.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate cases of rheumatism.